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THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No 34 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

Get the Habit
Go to Madill's

**MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.**

Your Money
Go further here.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Greater Napanee's Greatest Dry Goods Store

An old story this, but with a new application ! We stand the test ! Always fill every promise made ! But the story :—Six tailors had shops on a certain London street. Tailor No. 1 one day placed over his door the sign, "Best Tailor in London." No. 2 saw it, and not to be done, soon had swinging a sign reading, "The Best Tailor in England." Then shears—wielder No. 3 come out with his sign, "Best Tailor in Great Britain." Tailor No. 4 was at his wit's end for a while, but proudly come to the front with, "Best Tailor in the British Empire." Tailor No. 5 who had been waiting for his innings, then startled his competitors with a glaring sign that made the claim of, "Best Tailor in the World !!!" Tailor No. 6 who had been busy pleasing customers with goods, styles, workmanship and prices, at last simply made the modest announcement, "Best Tailor on this Street." The point of all this ? Well, goods compared with goods, prices with prices, service with service, we are confident that ours is as good a store as there is in this district.

Stupendous Bargains all through the store. We are bound to make the first Saturday of August a hummer in Napanee's only exclusive Dry Goods Store.

JUST TO HAND 500 yards best quality Corset Embroidery and Beading to match which has been overlooked on the manufacturer's order book and is now too late to put in stock, so we will place on sale Saturday, 9 a.m., the Corset Embroidery, regular 25c and 30c and Beading to match, regular 10c yard. We will give the both to match complete for a Final Clearance Price, **19c Complete.**

5 DOZ. ONLY Ladies' best quality of Embroidery Turn Over Collars. These are beauties every one. You will have to step lively to get one of these regular 25c Collars. **FINAL CLEARANCE** **11c each.** Saturday, 9 a.m. **Extra SEE WINDOW. Extra**

Watch this space for announcements of new arrivals in Silks, Dress Goods, Ready-to-Wear Garments, Linens, and Domestic, Carpets Rugs, Linoleums, etc. from the great markets of the Old World.

Whitewear Department.

There are a great many inducements for quick buying in this Department, all Shirt Waists, Shirt Waist Suits, Wash Skirts, etc., are at prices for a **FINAL CLEARANCE**, on Sale Saturday, 9 a.m.

Baby's and Children's Fine Embroidery Hats, the best and newest styles, regular \$1.00 and 1.25, for a Final Clearance. **79 Cents.**
Baby Bonnets of finest sheer materials, best rushings and silk ribbon trimmings, etc.
Regular \$1.00 and 1.25 Final Clearance **79c** Regular 40c Final Clearance **29c**
Regular 50c, Final Clearance **39c** Regular 25c Final Clearance **19c**

STOCK CLEANING.

In going through our stock of Clothing we find a great number of odd suits, one of a size that must be cleared out before we start in the fall trade. These Suits have been reduced in price so as to clear them out quickly.

\$10.00 Suits \$7.00, \$9.00 Suits \$6.25
8.00 Suits 5.50. 7.50 Suits 5.00

Boys' Clothing 25% Discount.

All marked in plain figures. Just take $\frac{1}{4}$ the price off and give us the balance and the suit is yours (serges excepted.)

Men's Odd Pants.

We have a large assortment of odd Pants, good patterns and from the best makers—All must go at 25 per cent. discount.—Now is your chance to get a new suit for yourself or boy and save money.

J. L. BOYES,

The Clothier.

INVASION OF ENGLAND.

The Attack Is by the Sea, Not by an Enemy's Armed Force.

England does not look as large to Americans of today as it did to our great-grandfathers, nor is the reason all to be found in historical perspective. As a matter of fact, England is really much smaller than it was in their day, because it has lost thousands of acres by marine erosion. Every year the ocean takes heavy toll from "the tight little island."

It is a long time since Ravenspur was a name of meaning even to Englishmen, yet in 1399 Ravenspur was a large and prominent city, more important than the city of Hull is today. Henry IV. landed there in that year, as Shakespeare notes. The city sent two men to parliament; but, like many other towns in that part of Yorkshire, it long ago vanished under the sea.

In the reign of Edward I., says a writer in the New York Sun, Cornwall measured fifteen hundred thousand acres. Today just half of that is left, the rest washed away by the sea. It is said that between Land's End and the Scilly islands lie 140 parish churches and villages. A line of anchorage off Selsey, in Sussex, is still called by sailors "the park." It won its name during the reign of Henry VIII., when it was a deer park famous for its stags.

Dunwich, the ancient capital of East Anglia, furnished forty ships to Henry III. and was so powerful as to appall the Earl of Leicester. A forest lay between the city and the sea, but in the reign of Edward II. the sea engulfed 400 of its houses. In 1677 combbers washed in the market place, and

ings, etc.
 Regular \$1.00 and 1.25 Final Clearance 79c
 Regular 50c, Final Clearance 39c
 Regular 40c Final Clearance 29c
 Regular 25c Final Clearance 19c
 White Wash Tams, Ladies' Driving Caps and Hats, good styles, all colors and etc., regular 50c, Final Clearance 39 Cents.
 A special line of White Wash Tams, regular 25c, Final Clearance 19 Cents.
On Sale Saturday 9 a.m.

DRESS GOODS SECTION.

Ladies' Parasols of finest all silk and Summer Colors. For a Final Clearance Saturday, Half Price.

1 only Navy Blue, all silk,	Regular \$3.00, Final Clearance	\$1.50
1 only Brown, "	Regular 3.00,	1.50
1 only Brown, "	Regular 3.50,	1.75
1 only Black and Blue Stripe	Regular 2.50,	1.25
2 only White,	Regular 2.00,	1.00
1 only Red Polka Dot,	Regular 2.75,	1.38
2 only White with frill	Regular 2.00,	1.00
2 only Children's fancy	Regular .50,25

9 a. m., Saturday Morning.

What Remnants we have left are going at half price, which means a big saving to you, all lengths.

Remnants are the main feature in the Domestic Department, Linens, Cottons, Prints, Muslins, DIMITIES, Shirtings, in all lengths and at low prices.
 We have a few nice patterns left in 35c Muslins, while they last 17½c, just half price.

We're the House
 with
 the Goods



Promptitude
 Efficiency

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
 Steamboat Co., Limited.
 Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.
 Steamers NORTH KING and CASPIAN, commencing 22nd June leave Deseronto daily except Monday at 9:30 a.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 4:50 a.m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to:
 E. E. HORTSEY, J. L. BOYES,
 General Manager, Agent,
 Kingston, Napanee.

NOTICE !
 Change of Route and
 Time Table
STR. REINDEER,
 -IN EFFECT-
MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
 1907.
 The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.
 Leaving—
 Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6:00 a.m.
 Picton for Deseronto at 9:50 a.m.
 Deseronto for Picton at 2:00 p.m.
 Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4:00 p.m.
 Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.
 On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers or these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays
 from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.
 and from 7 to 9
 in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
 Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.
 -THE-
ALBERT COLLEGE,
 AND SCHOOL OF FINANCE
 (In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.)
 is now the leading school of practical education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS.
 \$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of baths, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at same rate. \$25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.
 A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.
 For particulars and Illustrated Calendar, address
PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
 Belleville, Ont.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.
 Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.
 Everything you need for presents in—
Watches and Clocks,
Cut Glass and China.
 Great Values.
Brooches, Necklets,
Locketts, Chains,
Bracelets,
Solid Gold Rings from \$1.50 upwards.
Everything Genuine Bargains.
 Marriage Licenses and Confidential.
F. CHINNECK'S
 THE STORE OF QUALITY,
 Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.
Hammocks at Paul's.

III, and was so powerful as to appall the Earl of Leicester. A forest lay between the city and the sea, but in the reign of Edward II. the sea engulfed 400 of its houses. In 1677 combes washed in the market place, and in 1700 the great church of St. Peter's collapsed into the sea.
 More recently, in a single night, \$300,000 worth of damage was done in the Kentish town of Margate. Within the last decade Sussex has lost 374 acres to the sea and other counties in proportion.
 Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent every year by the coast cities maintaining sea walls and coast defenses, but every year come storms which tear these ramparts to pieces. In a single night hundreds of feet of granite wall will be torn away, the massive blocks rolled out to sea or thrown higher on the land and gaps in the wall of defense established. Trains of supplies are kept at proper points to aid in repairing such breaches.
 A royal commission on coast erosion has been appointed to study this whole matter of invasion by the sea and to propose measures of more effective defense.

Calling Cards.
 You can't afford to write your Calling Cards at the price we ask for printing Cards.
 We have new type and can equal any city work, and at a smaller price.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
 JOB DEPARTMENT,
THE BAY HORSE.

An Old Arab Legend That Tells of His Unmatched Speed.
 The bay colored horse is said to be the swiftest of all the horses. A story to illustrate this is told of a certain Arab sheik who, having been engaged in a fight with another tribe, was taking his flight with his little son.
 They were both mounted on a magnificent white mare which belonged to the sheik and which had always been highly valued on account of the great speed at which it could go. After having ridden some little distance the sheik asked his son to look around and see if they were being followed. The boy replied that there was some one riding after them on a black horse. The sheik seemed satisfied on hearing this report, but presently repeated his question. The boy answered that they were still being pursued, but that this time the horse was white. "Never mind," said the father; "mine is faster."
 In a few minutes he asked for a further report, and the reply was the same, with the difference that the horse was a chestnut. The sheik, however, put his question a fourth time, but upon being told by his son that the pursuer was mounted on a bay he cried out, "Then we are lost, for there is no horse which it cannot overtake." His words proved to be true, for in a short time they were caught up with and captured.

Best White wine vinegar 25c per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.
 The balance of Hammocks and Lawn Mowers at reduced prices.
M. S. MADOLE.

FREE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 2nd 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

OBITUARY.
BESSIE E. PRICE.
That death is no respecter of age is plainly seen in the way, he entered the home of Samuel S. Brown, Leinster, on Sunday, July 28th and first claimed for his victim his infant son, E. G. Price, and on Monday, July 29th, Bessie E., his beloved wife, the sunshine of his home. By the death of Mrs. Brown not only her husband is greatly bereaved, but also her relatives and innumerable friends. She was not only a loving and devoted wife, but a Christian woman, abounding in good works, and a model of what a wife should be in her care for the sick and needy. After but nine days' illness, in spite of all medical aid and loving hands could do, Deep Sleep crept peacefully upon her and she passed to the loving arms of her Saviour. It seems so hard to see a sweet young life like Bessie's cut off in the prime, but let us say in our deep sorrow as Rev. Dowdell in his sympathetic sermon, "Thy Will be Done." She has been called to be forever with the Lord. We sorrow not for her, but for those who have been left behind, for her broken-hearted husband, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Price, Hinch, one brother, Wm H. Price, South Dakota, and five sisters, Maggie, Gladys, Kathleen, Inez and Hazel at home. We must think as Dickens when he says, "It is not on earth that Heaven's justice ends. Think what earth is, compared to the world to which her young spirit has winged its early flight, and say, if one deliberate wish expressed in solemn tones above her bed could call her back to life, which of us would utter it."

No typhoid fever.
When you drink Kops (English) non-alcoholic Stove-Ginger Beer, lime juice, ale, stout, fruit flavors, Valencia vine, ginger brandy, and peppermint liqueurs. The drink for all classes. These goods are just now being introduced into the country. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

BASE BALL AT NEWBURGH.
The Napanee base ball team, accompanied by a goodly number of enthusiasts, went to Newburgh on Wednesday afternoon with a fixed intention of slaughtering the ball tossers of that village, but a kind Providence intervened, and thus an interesting bit of base ball history will be lost forever. The Napanee boys arrived at Newburgh about three o'clock and shortly afterwards the two teams lined up on the battle field ready for the fray. Napanee went to bat and but three batters faced the pitcher. Newburgh then went to bat and took the same medicine. The next two innings had the same ending as the first two. Then Napanee faced the pitcher for the third time and the fireworks began. Pringle touched them up for a single and reached the initial sack in safety. McNeil sacrificed and advanced Pringle to the second stopping place. C. Trimble swatted the ball good and hard but it was stopped by the third baseman, who made a wild throw to first, and when "Shorty" caught his wind he was safely anchored on the second sack, and Pringle had served at the home plate with the first run. "Derry at the bat" was the next remark heard, and he steps up ready to give it a left-handed biff, but after the leather had been thrown up a couple of times he thought he would rather biff the ball

TYPEWRITER BARGAIN!
\$7.50 buys a Caligraph Second-hand Typewriter, in first-class working order. Machine and sample of work may be seen at this office.
E. J. POLLARD.

VOTERS' LIST 1907.
Municipality of the Township of Richmond County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section eight of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant of said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Richmond, on the 1st August, A. D., 1907, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

ABRAM WINTERS,
Clerk of said Municipality

SYDENHAM.
Work has commenced on the construction of some more cement walks on Main street, Henry Martin having the contract.

The lawn social, in aid of St. Paul's was a success. A nice sum of money was realized.

John McRory, who has not been well for some time past, is in the general hospital, where a slight operation was performed.

Mrs. Gilbert Wood, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Dulmage and daughter, all of Souris, Man., are with friends here.

Mrs. Matthias Clow and daughter, of Kingston, have spent the past week the guests of J. Clow.

Miss Hoban, accompanied by her little niece, Miss Muriel Trousdale, left for her home in Ottawa on Friday last.

A large number from here purpose going on the excursion to Belleville this week.

A large picnic was held at Amey's Landing on Thursday last. A straw ride was one of the attractions.

Miss Lacey, who has been away with friends in New Jersey and elsewhere for the past nine months, is home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Guess spent a few days with friends in Westport last week.

Bertram Hainsworth, of Kingston, spent last week with friends here.

Miss Muriel Howes, of Parham, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. Carscadden, for a few days.

W. Claxton, of Verona, was also among the visitors of last week.

Edward Corkil, of Toronto, is with his mother.

Miss M. Townsend spent a few days last week with friends at Hartington.

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE
Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.
COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.
The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

NOTICE—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted, or for anything that may be sold by my son, William West, after this date. **MRS. PATRICK WEST.**
Barrett, Ont.
Napanee, July 26th, 1907. 33m

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province. Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Good Farm and Cheese Factory for Sale.

Being lot No. 3, in the 6th concession of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox Ont., better known as the Thomas Empey Farm. There is a Cheese Factory on the premises, built this spring. The property is within a short distance of Switzerville Post Office, and from Newburgh and five miles from Napanee. The owner dying last spring is the reason for selling.
For particulars apply to **MRS. EMPEY**, on the premises, or to **MESSRS. HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE**, Solicitors, Napanee. The owner might be induced to sell the farm, say, 195 acres, and the Cheese factory with 4 or 5 acres, in separate parcels.
Dated at Napanee, July 25th, 1907. 33d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE ESTATE OF JAMES ALBERT GORDANIER CATON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of James Albert Gordianier Caton, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 28th day of June, A. D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Messrs. Deroche & Deroche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for H. M. Deroche, Executor of the last will and testament of the said James Albert Gordianier Caton, deceased, on or before the Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.
And further take notice that after the said Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE,
Solicitors for the said Executor.

DOXSEE & CO.
CLEARING OUT

All Untrimmed Hats at less than half price, also all Trimmed Hats any price to clear them out. You can save money by buying now as the goods must be sold to make room for fall goods soon to arrive.

Lawn Waists
Only a few left, while they last
Price **\$1.25**
New Underskirts, New Golf Jackets, in Eaton Styles.
New Belts, New Collars.

The Leading Millinery House.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE FOR SMALLER FARM.—240 acres. Lot No. 19, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through centre of farm. No herick. 20 acres woodland, good orchard, well fenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to
51f **JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee.**

FARM FOR SALE—In Florida, near Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 3 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles from Harrowsmith, being the south 100 acres of the east three-quarter of lot No. 14, in the 7th concession of the western addition of the Township of Kingston. This farm was owned by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to wind up the estate. It has a good house and farm buildings on it, and is a desirable property. For terms and particulars apply to **HIRAM WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O.**—residence next to property; or to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Solicitors, Napanee.
Napanee, June 24th, 1907. 2nd



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Wednesday, August 7, 1907, inclusively, for the construction of an addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.
Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department.
Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made

FREE EXPRESS.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE ESTATE OF JAMES ALBERT GORDANIER CATON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of James Albert Gordianier Caton, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 28th day of June, A. D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Messrs. Deroche & Deroche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for H. M. Deroche, Executor of the last will and testament of the said James Albert Gordianier Caton, deceased, on or before the Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands fully verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said Tenth day of August, A. D., 1907, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE,
Solicitors for the said Executor.

DOXSEE & CO.

CLEARING OUT

All Untrimmed Hats at less than half price, also all Trimmed Hats any price to clear them out. You can save money by buying now as the goods must be sold to make room for fall goods soon to arrive.

Lawn Waists

Only a few left, while they last
Price **\$1.25**

New Underskirts, New Golf Jackets, in Eaton Styles.
New Belts, New Collars.

The Leading Millinery House.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE

FOR SMALLER FARM—240 acres. Lot No. 19, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through centre of farm. No hericks, 20 acres woodland, good orchard, well fenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to
JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee.

FARM FOR SALE—In Florida, near Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 3 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles from Harrowsmith, being the south 100 acres of the east three-quarter of lot No. 14, in the 7th concession of the western addition of the Township of Kingston. This farm was owned by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to wind up the estate. It has a good house and farm buildings on it, and is a desirable property. For terms and particulars apply to **HIRAM WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O.,** residence next to property; or to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Solicitors, Napanee.
Napanee, June 24th, 1907.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Wednesday, August 7, 1907, inclusively, for the construction of an addition to Rideau Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made

had arrived at the home place with the first run. "Berry at the bat" was the next remark heard, and he steps up ready to give it a left-handed biff, but after the leather had been thrown up a couple of times he thought he would rather biff the ball a right handed swat, and proceeded to change while the catcher had the ball. At this little by-play the Newburgh catcher bucked, and would not play unless the batter was declared out for changing his position at bat. While the argument was on down came the rain and the game was ended. The Newburgh boys, all the same, are all right, and used the Napaneese fine during their stay in the village.

Hay Forks, Straw Forks, Manure Forks, Spading Forks. All kinds of Harvest Tools at

BOYLE & SON'S.

CANADIAN ORDER of FORESTERS

High Worthy Bro. John A. Stewart, of Perth, Ont., High Chief Ranger, accompanied by Bro. W. G. Strong, Brantford, Ont., Superintendent of Organization, paid an official visit to Court Lennox No. 78, Napanee, on Monday night last, 29th inst. The distinguished visitors were met by the brothers at the station, who, preceded by the band, escorted them to the court room where they were introduced and greeted with high honors. Twenty candidates were then initiated and the team gave the floor work faultlessly, the charges being rendered impressively by the different officers. The visiting officers expressed themselves as being delighted with the beautiful court room, the excellent appearance of the candidates, and the work of the degree team. At a late hour the brothers adjourned to the Hotel Brisco where they partook of a supper at which Bro. J. G. Fennell presided. The toast list was short owing to the lateness of the hour, and after the toast to the King was heartily drunk, Bro. U. M. Wilson proposed the toast to the High Chief Ranger. The High Chief Ranger on rising was the recipient of an address of welcome and expressive of the high esteem in which he is held by the Order and referring in enthusiastic terms to the great progress of the Order during his term of office. The High Chief Ranger's address was eloquent and was listened to with rapt attention by the members. Nearly one hundred and fifty members of the order were present during the evening's proceedings and the members will always remember it as being one of the most successful meetings in the history of Court Lennox. Bro. Halpany, the organizer who secured the candidates initiated during the month of July, to the number of forty-five, was the recipient of hearty congratulations on the result of his work on behalf of Court Lennox.

The distinguished officers were driven about town in the morning accompanied by Bro. C. A. Walters, Court Deputy, and left on the noon train for the east. Bro. Halpany left on the afternoon train for his home in Peterboro.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers and Refrigerators.
M. S. MADOLE.

MILHAVEN.

Mrs. Walter Forward and daughter, Jessie, Coldwater, Mich., are visiting relatives here before leaving for their future home near Calgary.

Mrs. Sills and daughter, Brownville, N. Y., spent last week with Mrs. James Fairfield.

Mrs. James Smith is very ill.

Miss Frankie Smith, nurse-in training, Boston, spent her holidays with her family here.

Miss Ethel Riskey, Kingston, is spending the summer at Horace Riskey's.

Miss Jessie Forward, Kingston, is spending a couple of weeks here with friends.

Miss Jennie Baker spent her holidays with relatives in Kingston.

mother.

Miss M. Townsend spent a few days last week with friends at Hartington.

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

DENBIGH.

Miss Genevieve Lane, of Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks visiting her father, and other relatives here.

Miss Clara Fritsch, of New York City, has also arrived and intends to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fritsch. Her brother, George, of Renfrew, also joined the family circle, but will have to return in a few days.

Miss Mary Marquardt, of Ottawa, is a guest at her father's, E. Marquardt's and intends to enjoy a good visit at the old homestead, but her sisters, Annie, Emma and Lizzie, intend to return to their respective situations in a few days.

The Misses Mary and Rose Kittner, of Arnprior, are spending their vacation visiting friends and relatives here, and Master Walter Hoffman, a son of Rev. E. Hoffman, of Berlin, is enjoying his vacation as a guest of the always hospitable parsonage.

Stanley Perry, an old Denbigh boy, is spending a few days here renewing old acquaintances.

Emil Warlich made use of the opportunity while making a business trip to Eganville to visit friends there and at Denbigh.

Theodore Thompson has just returned from a trip to New Ontario, where he has been viewing the country.

J. G. Allen, Hamilton, owner of the graphite mine, Allanhurst, a few miles west of this village, accompanied by Messrs. Woodworth and Grimmell, has made an inspection of his property here. Mining operations will probably be commenced this fall, and, if favorable arrangements can be made, machinery for refining the ore at the mine will be brought in.

Charles Stein, one of the oldest settlers in this vicinity, died on the 19th inst., after a long illness, at the age of eighty-seven years and nine months. The funeral, which was attended by many sympathizing friends, some from quite a distance, took place on the 21st inst., at the Lutheran church and cemetery.

The Trouble About Buffalo Moths and Bed Bugs is This.

You wait until you find them before you do anything, if you will only use Wallace's Compound you will get rid of them if you have and if you haven't them you won't be nearly so apt to be pestered with them.

Machine Oil, Engine Oil, Belting and Belt Laces, Steam Valves, Lubricators, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Water Gauges, full line at

BOYLE & SON'S.

What Changed His Mind.

"I had supposed until yesterday, doctor, that the days of the bleeding of patients were past."

"And so they are. But what changed your mind?"

"The bill you sent me."

Hustle While You Wait.

While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to get what you want yourself.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

made of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets of any part thereof to any persons or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE,

31d Solicitors for the said Executor
Dated the 9th day of July, 1907.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 5

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. Grant, Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal" will be received until 10 o'clock on Wednesday, 7th August, 1907, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 5, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., and at the office of Mr. H. P. Bell, Division Engineer, Campbellford, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th July, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEDDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$200 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Branch, Yarker E. R. CNECKLEY, Mgr.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

to Kindean Hall, Ottawa.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 per cent) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, July 16, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent.....

CANADA'S
GREATEST
NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Fonthill Nurseries

(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.



NEW
CAB
LINE
AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make calls to and from all trains.

New Rubber Tire Hack.

Telephone 122.

274p

J. S. CHATTERSON.

HOME.

SOME DAINTY RECIPES.

Bob Andy Pie.—Three eggs, three cups sugar, three tablespoons of flour, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk. Flavor to taste. This makes three pies.

Corn Salad.—Eighteen large ears sweet corn, one head of cabbage, three green peppers, four onions, one-quarter of a pound brown sugar, one-quarter cup salt, one-quarter of a pound of mustard seed, two quarts vinegar. Cook twenty minutes after it starts to boil. Seal in cans.

Muffins and Waffles.—Three eggs, beaten separately; add to yolks one and one-half cups of milk, one-half teaspoon salt, one tablespoon of sugar, two cups of sifted flour, one tablespoon of melted butter; beat in two teaspoons of baking powder; fold in beaten whites. Bake in muffin rings or cook on waffle iron.

Sour Milk Cake.—Take one cupful and a half of flour, and into it work a piece of butter the size of an egg, a teaspoonful of sugar, and a heaped teaspoonful of baking powder. Flavor with lemon, and work all into a light dough with one cupful and a half of sour milk. Make into small cakes, roll out, and bake quickly. Eat hot, split and buttered.

Russian Mince.—This is a good way of using up scraps of a joint. Cut up a pound of cold meat into dice. Chop up also any vegetables, ham, bacon, or suet pudding. Fry all lightly in a little dripping. Season highly with pepper, salt, finely-chopped onions, parsley, and a tablespoonful of vinegar, stir all together over the fire, and serve very hot. Garnish with sippets of toast.

Lobster Toast.—Is a tasty supper dish. Take half a small tin of lobster, pick to pieces carefully to remove any shell; add a dessertspoonful of warmed butter, some chopped capers, and cayenne pepper. Pound all together till quite smooth, adding salt if necessary. Make thoroughly hot, and serve on squares of hot buttered toast. Garnish with rings of hard-boiled eggs, and serve.

Ginger Beer.—Pour two gallons of boiling water on two pounds of loaf sugar, one ounce of ginger, and two ounces of cream of tartar. When nearly cold add two tablespoonfuls of yeast spread on toasted bread. When quite cold strain and bottle it. If root ginger be used it should be boiled in the water for twenty minutes.

Iced Rice Cream.—Put half a cup of rice on to cook after washing in boiling water; cook until rice is tender. Put through a fruit press or wire sieve, and return to saucpan. Beat four egg yolks with one cup of sugar until light; mix with rice. Remove from fire; when thick flavor with orange; set away to cool. When cold pack in freezer until nearly frozen. Then stir in a quart of whipped cream. Serve with oranges cut in half.

Calf's Head Mould.—Is a very good dish that can be made from what is left of a boiled calf's head which has been served hot. Take off carefully every scrap of meat. Rinse a plain mould in cold water, pour in a little plain aspic jelly, and when nearly stiff arrange the meat neatly, mixing with it a few hard-boiled eggs cut in slices and some pieces of ham. When the mould is almost full, pour in some more liquid aspic jelly, and leave to set. Turn out when quite cold, and serve garnished with parsley.

Fruit Blancmange.—Take one pound of any sharp fruit, such as currants, rhubarb, or gooseberries, stew it with half a pint of water, and two ounces of sugar till tender, strain through a tammy sieve. Measure the liquor, put a pint into a stewpan, and moisten the cornflour with cold water. When the juice comes to the boil, pour it on to the cornflour, which should be quickly stirred. Return all to the stewpan, and stir while it boils for a few minutes.

drainage arrangements carefully inspected by a sanitary inspector. Do not take any one's assurance that they are all right, and do not rest till you have a new certificate. If this were always done, many cases of typhoid, blood poisoning, and so on, might be avoided.

The ideal bathroom should have a thick linoleum, a cork or rubber mat—not a woollen one, which absorbs moisture and so becomes unsanitary—and a large mirror carefully hung in a good light. Two trays are handy, fastened to the side of the wall, just above the bath, to hold the soap and sponges. One or two narrow shelves and a chair will complete the furnishing of the ordinary bathroom, and on these should be placed a bottle of ammonia, some cold cream, pumice stone, shaving soap, nail brushes, etc., while of course a supply of clean towels, a hairbrush, comb, and bath brush are among the real necessities.

ENGLISH JAIL ROMANCE

SEQUEL TO THE STORY OF AN ESCAPE FROM DARTMOOR.

Convict Had to Steal a Suit of Clothes and Took the Remains of Dinner.

Through the recent recapture of two convicts who escaped from Dartmoor (England) Prison there has been brought to light the story, never heretofore published, of the romantic sequel to another escape made ten years ago.

Escapes from the most famous of Britain's penal institutions are exceedingly rare and seldom does the fugitive succeed in retaining his freedom for more than a day or two at most. The prison is situated in the midst of a desolate moorland region and is surrounded by bogs and morasses, which offer tremendous obstacles to the convict who makes a bid for liberty. If he betakes himself to the few roadways he is almost certain to be caught because they are carefully watched when it becomes known that anyone has escaped. Stimulated by the reward of £5, which is paid for the recapture of a prisoner the farmers join in the hunt zealously. Before he dares enter a town the fugitive must manage to exchange his jail uniform for ordinary clothing. This he can obtain only by stealing it. Destitute of money he has to resort to the same method to get food, while still wearing the garb that brands him as a criminal doing time. Escape from within the prison walls is almost impossible—except in sensational novels. It is only when fogs come up suddenly, as they are apt to do on the moors, that those who are working outside the prison occasionally find a chance to

GIVE THE GUARDS THE SLIP.

A gang of 60 men was working on Christmas Eve, 1897, in the rear of the prison and some distance from it, when a fog was observed sweeping down upon them. Three of them—Ralph Goodwin, William Carter and William Martin—decided to bolt when the mist enveloped them. At a signal given by Goodwin the three men dug their fingers into the earth, threw handfuls of soil into the faces of the guard and took to their heels. The warders were thrown into temporary confusion, but soon recovered. "Cover them; fire!" shouted the chief warden. Shots rang out; a scream followed and Carter was picked up dead with a bullet through his heart. He was undergoing a life sentence for brutal murder of an old man and only through the skill of his counsel had succeeded in cheating the gallows. The retribution that had overtaken him, it was generally felt, was a just one.

Martin was soon afterward brought to bay under a tree. He threatened the warden who had run him down with a piece of granite, but was felled

IN FAR SIBERIAN PRISONS

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THESE PENAL ESTABLISHMENTS.

A Desolate Land Near the North Pole—

Prisoners' Fish for a Living.

A writer in a New York paper tells of his experience as a Siberian prisoner as follows:—

"This is the policy of Russia in dealing with those whom she regards as firebrands, likely to set the heather ablaze—to remove them far from the haunts of men, to take them thousands of miles across wild trackless country and set them to a new life in these desolate solitudes. Siberia, vast, seemingly illimitable land, is dotted with thousands of these penal establishments.

"They are designedly distant from the railway, which winds its way across the continent to Vladivostok, and far, too, from any trade route of wagon or caravan, and hundreds of miles of wild country separate these settlements from one another. Here in these tiny convict communities vile criminals and those who are merely political offenders are dragging out an existence that is hell upon earth.

"What if they attempt to escape? Guards surround them, and beyond the merciless guards lies the wild, open, barren country, where hunger and cold would torment them by day and where the ravenous wild beasts would assail them by night.

A DESOLATE LAND.

"I was sent once to a settlement in the very northernmost part of Siberia, right on the fringe of the Arctic circle. It was only some 23 degrees from the North Pole. On that occasion I was one of a party of eight. We were taken by train to the Russian border and then driven in a jolting wagon over the rough, half formed roads for hundreds of miles into the interior of Siberia. We came at last to a small town on the River Yenesei. We underwent a fifteen days' journey down the river in a boat. It was a small open boat, unprovided with any sail, and there was no shelter from the weather. Often we were landed on the bank and camped out in the open, lying on the ground.

"The little village at which we arrived eventually, and where we were to settle, was in the midst of a desolate land. For 100 versts around not another human being dwelt. (A verst, I may explain, is about three-quarters of a mile, according to English measurement). The village was a collection of 40 huts, and the total population did not number more than 195 persons. Included among these were an officer and fifteen soldiers and a priest! The rest of the inhabitants, save the convicts, were natives of the land, a half-wild people called Tunguses.

"We prisoners were 'boarded' with these semi-savages, having to share their primitive hut dwellings and being largely dependent on them for food. We lived chiefly upon fish and such wild animals as could be trapped, with a few roots. Of bread we got but very little. The country around was so marshy that it was almost impossible to cultivate the soil, and flour and other things had all to be brought up by the river.

"The Government makes an allowance of three or four roubles a month for each prisoner, according to the class to which he belonged. Well-to-do convicts are allowed more than those who come from the ranks of the workers. With this money we had to find ourselves in food, a large part of which we had, of course, to purchase from the natives, but we were permitted to fish ourselves, and thus helped to eke out our scanty sum.

TERRIBLE BEYOND WORDS.

"It was at rare intervals that any stranger ever penetrated to our little village. Occasionally a fish merchant or a skin buyer would come down the

ON THE FARM

SWEET CREAM BUTTER.

The manufacture of butter from sweet cream has become a common practice in the Province of Quebec, and has been made the subject of special study recently by the officials of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The attention of Mr. Ruddick, dairy commissioner, was first directed to this process of butter-making some three or four years ago, when acting as judge of several of the large exhibitions of butter, by the fact that on more than one occasion he first prize went to the St. Hyacinthe Dairy School Creamery, for butter which was said to have been made in this process. Mr. J. D. Leclair, the superintendent of the school, published a pamphlet on the subject in 1904, giving some details of the process and a record of the buttermaking at the dairy school for twelve months. Montreal butter exporters who have handled the butter from creameries which have adopted this process, have spoken very highly of the quality of the butter.

Strictly speaking, it is not a sweet cream process, as the large amount of "starter" or ferment added to the cream gives it an acidity of about 3 per cent., or sufficient to be sour to the taste.

By this process there is less danger of injury to the quality of butter from undesirable germs which may have been in the milk if the cream is churned soon after separating than if these germs are allowed to multiply during the ripening process. If the cream is pasteurized, the danger is lessened still more. The importance of acidity is recognized in the large amount of ferment added.

In the application of this process to ordinary creamery practice a number of things have to be considered. In the first place a first-class pasteurizing and cooling outfit, especially the latter, is absolutely essential. Very few creameries are properly equipped in this respect. This implies also an ample supply of cold water and ice.

A practical objection to the process for hot weather is that the churning, working and backing of the butter is not completed until late in the afternoon, while in the ripened cream process the churning can be done in the early morning and cooler part of the day.

A bulletin has been published by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, not with a view of advocating the adoption of the process, but simply for the purpose of giving information to those who may be interested in the subject.

In this bulletin are given the results of an investigation by F. T. Shutt, chemist of the Central Experimental Farm. Six churnings were made, three with sweet cream and three with ripened cream, equal quantities of the same cream being used for each process in three separate trials. The object was to ascertain the correctness of the claims made for this process that there is an avoidance of all foreign and bad flavors, an improvement in the keeping qualities, a saving in the time of butter-making and no greater loss of butter fat than by the ordinary method.

It was found that there was no greater loss by the sweet cream process than by the ordinary method provided the cream used in the former is of the requisite richness. The butter from the sweet cream process was somewhat drier and contained less curd, from which it may be inferred that its keeping qualities were better.

CAN BUTTER FAT BE INCREASED BY FEEDING?

This is an important question. I have taken a great interest in it for more than fifty years, writes Mr. Benjamin Crawford. I have tried to solve it for myself. I have read a great deal on both sides of the question and the writers on

Take a pint of water, and two ounces of sugar till tender, strain through a lummy sieve. Measure the liquor, put a pint into a stewpan, and moisten the cornflour with cold water. When the juice comes to the boil, pour it on to the cornflour, which should be quickly stirred. Return all to the stewpan, and stir while it boils for a few minutes. Pour into a wet mould. Serve with custard.

Kensington Cutlets.—Take two ounces of nicely boiled rice, mix it with some onion, which has been boiled and chopped, four ounces of cold minced beef or mutton, two ounces of finely-shredded suet, and one ounce of breadcrumbs. Season with salt, pepper, and cayenne, and a few drops of some hot sauce. Make into a smooth paste with some warm stock, and spread on a plate, smoothing the top over with a knife dipped in hot water. Let the paste stand for two hours to cool, then cut into neat cutlets, dip into egg and breadcrumbs, and fry a nice golden brown. Take a hot dish, arrange on it a narrow mound of potatoes, and place the cutlets on it. Garnish with parsley, and serve.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

To wash a white shirt easily, take sour milk and dilute with water and soak the shirt in it over night. Then wash in the usual way.

When cutting bread and butter specially thin, occasionally dip the knife in hot water, and never draw the knife twice over the same place.

To test ground coffee, place a teaspoonful of the coffee in a wine-glass containing water. If a part floats and a part sinks it is undoubtedly adulterated.

When frying fish of any sort a little salt should be sprinkled on the base of the pan when it is hot and the fat is boiling. The fish can then be easily turned without being broken.

When cooking chops and steaks in a frying-pan or on a gridiron, never thrust a fork into them in order to turn them. If you do the juice will run out and the steak or chop will be hard or dry.

To remove stains of long standing from marble, mix together one gill each of soap-suds and ox-gall and half a gill of turpentine, then add as much finely-powdered pipeclay or fuller's-earth as will form a stiff paste. Apply the mixture with a brush, and let it remain on the marble for two or three days. Then wipe it off.

Stains made by medicines and liniment may be successfully removed by means of liquid ammonia, a little of the spirit being poured into a saucer, the stained garment laid across it, and the spot dabbed repeatedly with the fingers until it disappears. It should then be rinsed in tepid water and washed with strong soap-suds in the usual way.

The dripping from roast meat, the skimmings of soups, and rendered-down fat from meat trimmings serve the same purpose when clarified thoroughly, as lard or butter. Use beef dripping for basting beef and game, keep mutton dripping for frying cutlets, fish, etc.

To Clean Windows Easily.—When you are turning out a room, make some powdered whiteness into a thin paste with cold water, smear this all over the panes with a piece of rag. When dry, lightly rub off, and polish the glass with clean dusters. The window is thus cleaned easily and quickly.

How to Save Starch.—After using a bowl of starch do not throw away what is left. Put the basin on one side, and when the starch has dropped to the bottom pour off the water. Place the basin in the oven for five minutes. The starch will be found in hard cakes, and can be put away ready for use another day.

To Remove Inkstains from Clothes.—If a teaspoonful and a half of salt is added to a gill of milk, it will remove inkstains from either white or colored things. If the stains have been allowed to remain for some time they must be left soaking in the milk for one or two hours, but they should, if possible, be removed at once. Fruit stains may also be taken out in the same manner.

Before taking a house, be it cottage or mansion, always insist on having the

counsel had succeeded in cheating the gallows. The retribution that had overtaken him, it was generally felt, was a just one.

Martin was soon afterward brought to bay under a tree. He threatened the warder who had run him down with a piece of granite, but was felled with a bludgeon and carried insensible to the jail.

As Goodwin leaped over a hedge he heard Carter's death shriek and felt the whizz of a bullet that just missed his own head. Not knowing whether he ran he fled blindly in the mist and fast gathering darkness. For hours he kept going floundering often waist-deep through the bogs, imagining that he was putting miles between him and the prison.

When dawn broke, to his dismay, he discovered that throughout the night he had been describing a circle around the jail and was still

WITHIN REACH OF A RIFLE

from the posts of observation on the jail. Sinking on all fours, he wormed his way up one side of a tor, screening himself behind the boulders, plunged bodily down the other side and then dashed into the thick of the moor again. His Christmas Day was spent in picking his way through bogs, fording rivers on leaping stones.

When night fell, famished and spent, he broke into a house, stole the remnants of the Christmas dinner and a suit of clothes. He was far from suspecting it at the time, but it was through this burglary that he got a chance later to redeem his past life. Attired in ordinary clothing he was no longer under the necessity of hiding from everybody he met. Striking the railway and making occasional detours for the purpose of pinching food and throwing pursuers off the scent, he reached Devonport during the third night of his freedom.

But his nerves were in bad shape and they betrayed him. In the early hours of next morning he was prowling about on the outskirts of the town and passed a policeman on the other side of the road. The policeman had a dog with him. The dog animated with mere canine curiosity, scuttled after Goodwin. Thinking that the animal had been sent on his track by the policeman, Goodwin started to run. Up to that time the policeman had had no suspicions of the man, but, naturally, concluded from his actions that there was something wrong about him. Leveling his pipe at him (English policemen seldom carry revolvers) he threatened to shoot him if he didn't stop. Goodwin succumbed to the bluff and surrendered.

The story of his escape and recapture was, of course, published at the time. It is the subsequent career of the convict which has just come out that throws a

HALO OF ROMANTIC INTEREST

around him. William Johnson, the man from whom Goodwin had stolen the clothing and belated Christmas meal, was a man of generous humanitarian feeling. He had read Charles Reade's *Never Too Late to Mend* to some purpose. He visited Goodwin in prison and became deeply interested in him. He formed the opinion that Goodwin had good stuff in him, that it was misfortune that had led him into crime, and that given a chance to make a start somewhere where his record was unknown he might do well.

When Goodwin had finished his sentence Mr. Johnson defrayed his passage to South Africa. There he made an honest living. When the war broke out, under the name he had assumed he joined one of the corps of irregular mounted infantry. His pluck, daring and efficiency, for he was a splendid rider, gained him rapid promotion. Before the war closed came the tidings that Sergeant — of Bethune's Horse had been killed in a gallant attack on the enemy. It is known to only a few that the brave sergeant who gave his life for his country was the former convict who had made such a desperate struggle to regain his freedom at Dartmoor.

and we were permitted to fish ourselves, and thus helped to eke out our scanty sum.

TERRIBLE BEYOND WORDS.

"It was at rare intervals that any stranger ever penetrated to our little village. Occasionally a fish merchant or a skin buyer would come down the river making a periodical call to purchase supplies from the natives. The only other communication with the outside world was through the post. We were allowed to have a letter from our friends once a month—but, of course, the officials perused that letter before it came into our possession.

"Existence in that place was terrible beyond words to express. The sense of loneliness, of exile from the world, the dreary days, and long, sleepless winter nights brought on a melancholy that was pitiful to behold, and some men who were less strong mentally than their fellows, were driven completely insane after a spell in that place.

"Four times I have been sent to Siberia. I am asking myself now, as the time approaches for me to return to Russia—Will it be made five?"

THEFTS BY BOGUS NURSES.

England Worried by Women Who Gain Admittance to Houses as Nurses.

In England at present there appears to be an epidemic of thefts by bogus "trained nurses," women who, because of a lack of registration or control over the training homes, are able to pose as real nurses.

It appears that upon the payment of a small weekly fee, a clever woman may gain an easy entry to what are known as "nursing homes," some of which, it is alleged, are none too particular in establishing the bona fides of a fresh "pupil." Once inside such a home, she is said to become a nurse, and may actually be sent out the next day to attend a rich patient.

That such a state of affairs as this exists was admitted to a newspaper representative by a well-known London physician. He added: "I am sorry to say that there are some 'shady' nursing establishments which do not scruple to send out unskilled women in order to collect as many fees as possible."

Naturally the last person in the world to be suspected of a mysterious theft is the quiet, sympathetic nurse, and to an unscrupulous woman opportunities for pilfering are practically limitless. In sick rooms valuables of all kinds are left carelessly on toilet tables, and jewel cases, often open, may be found in dressing rooms, to which the nurse has free access.

"I have heard of numerous cases lately in which articles of value have been missed immediately after a strange nurse has left her patient," said a house surgeon at a large hospital. "One can expect nothing else, indeed, under the present system. Any patient may have in the house quite unawares a woman thief or a dangerous adventuress."

A trained nurse, discussing the matter, observed: "It is no exaggeration to say that the public is exposed to the gravest possible danger by the untrustworthiness, and worse, of a large number of so-called nurses. I have had brought before me quite a hundred cases of more or less serious thefts which have been committed by women thieves, successfully posing as nurses."

Mrs. Startuppe: "Ah, professor! And how is my daughter getting on with her music? Do you think she will ever become a great singer?" Professor: "Madam, it is very hard to say." Mrs. Startuppe: "But surely she possesses some of the qualifications?" Professor: "Ach! Yes, madam; she has a mouth."

There are many things that are sacred to a Scotsman. Donald and Sandy were spending a merry evening over a dram. "Seeing that a bumble-bee has more than two legs," says Donald, "would ye say it was a bir-rd or a quadruped?" "Man, Donald," said Sandy, reproachfully, "why will ye begin a theological discussion over a dram?"

FEEDING?

This is an important question. I have taken a great interest in it for more than fifty years, writes Mr. Benjamin Crawford. I have tried to solve it for myself. I have read a great deal on both sides of the question and the writers on both sides, after giving their experience, have come to opposite conclusions. Strange as it may appear, they are both right from their standpoint. The majority of those who say that the percentage of fat can be increased in milk by feed are farmers who have been poor feeders; or who have commenced to feed in the fall when the butter would not come good, then the feed did have a manifest effect, and the cream would churn easier; and there would be more butter, although, perhaps, the milk would be no richer. The others say they have tested the milk and fed carefully but cannot increase the percentage of butter fat. Now there is one way to settle this question—feed the cows good food, take good care of them, and they will give you more and richer milk. My experience is that the milk can be made richer by feed, but it takes time and care. It can be done, and when it is once fixed it is apt to be transmitted to the offspring. To have good cows three things are necessary—good ancestry, good feed and good care. This cannot be accomplished by feeding and starving by spells. The cows must be well fed all the time. It requires patience, perseverance and strict attention to details. The cows should be milked clean every time. Two things I learned when I was a small boy, one was that if any milk was left in the udder, the cow would give less next time; the other, that the last milk drawn was a great deal richer than the first. There is one thing I do not know, and that is, how the cow makes the milk or how long the material from which she makes it is in her system before it is turned into milk. There is one thing I think, and that is that she cannot make it out of air and water alone. This I do know, that when I fed my cows well in the winter, especially when they were dry, they gave more and better milk next summer.

One of the advantages of winter dairying, to make it pay, is that the cows have to be fed grain. No cow that I ever fed did her best until she was fed grain for six months, and some of them for a longer time. I am convinced that by feeding well the cows of New Brunswick would give more than twice as much milk as they do, at present and that the percentage of butter fat would be raised at least one per cent. With two cows I increased their milk flow by one-half, perhaps to their full capacity, and doubled the quantity of butter.

FINGER PRINT SYSTEM.

"Do you believe in the theory of identity by thumb-marks?" asked the man in the restaurant.

"I certainly do," replied the proprietor.

"Well, will you please look at this plate of soup and see which one of your waiters brought it in, and tell him not to put his fingers in my soup again?"

A BAD NIGHT.

"And how is yer this mornin'?"
"Feel bad, thank ye."
"And phwat's the matter wid ye."
"Oi had such bad dreams last night that I couldn't sleep a wink."

HAPPINESS.

Bystander (at a fire)—"Who is that grinning lunatic dancing a jig in front of that burning house?"

Policeman—"He is the man who owns the furniture, and it is insured for nearly its full value."

ANOTHER LEMON.

"What kind of a pie was that the lady gave you?"

"It must have been a lemon pie. I couldn't eat it."

DANGERS OF LIGHTNING

LOSS OF LIFE GREATER THAN IS COMMONLY SUPPOSED.

Trees as Conductors, and How They Might Become an Absolute Protection.

In this country we have no means of ascertaining precisely what is the amount of mischief done by lightning. In France and Germany statistics on the subject are systematically tabulated by the Government every year. If complete statistics were accessible there can be little doubt they would show that the annual loss of life and property is far greater than is commonly supposed. In one respect the damage is often greater than it need be, even apart from any consideration of lightning conductors.

During five or six days in the summer of 1884 it was estimated by a competent authority that besides other mischief not less than six hundred animals of one sort and another in England were killed by lightning, most of them being sheep and cattle in the field. In all such casualties it is usual to regard the carcasses as unfit for human food, says the London Chronicle, and they are ordinarily buried. Mr. Atfield, professor of chemistry to the Pharmaceutical Society, has pointed out that this is often

AN UNNECESSARY WASTE.

The carcasses are not in the slightest degree affected as regards their wholesomeness as food by the electric discharge, and if within a short time after being struck down they were treated as in the ordinary process of slaughtering and the veins and arteries drained before the blood had coagulated, there could be no reasonable objection to their being eaten.

This summer has been especially disastrous. In various parts of the country thunderstorms have been frequent, and scarcely a week has passed of late in which the newspapers have not recorded the destruction of sheep and cattle.

But besides the killing of sheep and cattle there have been several disasters fatal to human life, to say nothing of a great deal of mischief to property of various kinds. Here, again, the mischief is often quite easily avoidable. It is, of course, very well known that a good lightning conductor properly fixed is an absolutely reliable safeguard against all injury; but a fact which is not so well known is that an efficient lightning conductor might often be set up at the cost of a few shillings by taking advantage of the conducting power of trees.

Everybody should be aware by this time that trees are a source of peril in times of thunderstorm, though from accidents which every now and again occur it would seem that there is still a great amount of ignorance on the subject. Only a few days ago a lightning flash struck a poplar tree near Winchester and killed a man who had taken shelter at the foot of it, no doubt in ignorance of his danger. Such fatalities are exceedingly common, and it has not infrequently occurred that cottages and other buildings have been struck by lightning in consequence of the vicinity of some tall tree.

THE CASUALTIES TO ANIMALS

are often due to the fact that with the commencement of a thunder shower they are apt to gather for shelter beneath the branches of some isolated tree. The explanation of the mischief is well known. A tree is a conductor of lightning, but not a very good one. In the absence of a better channel the lightning will flash through it, but there is always a chance of its glancing aside to any medium that affords a readier passage. Now the body of a man or an animal constitutes a much better conductor than a tree does, and consequently the electricity whenever it has

point it may act as a sort of spout or pipe through which the electricity may rush without any violent explosion at all.

The Meteorological Journal for 1875 relates a very curious illustration of this action of conductors. A party of tourists in the Engadine had attained a height of about 11,000 feet above the level of the sea when they found themselves enveloped in mist and falling snow and in silence broken only by a curious intermittent noise which they presently traced to a flagstaff on the mountain peak. The noise resembled the rattling of hailstones on a window, and close scrutiny convinced them that it was due to the passage of a current of electricity through the pointed flagstaff. At one moment the rattling was at the top of the staff, at another at the bottom, and at other times it quivered seemingly all through it, but never for a moment ceased. The party ventured to hold up their iron-pointed alpenstocks and they all instantly experienced the familiar tingling of an electric current through their bodies.

It was evident to them that the clouds over and above them were in what electricians nowadays call a condition of high potentiality, and that there was a sort of an electrical downpour through the flagstaff, which constituted an outlet for a force which but for some such passage would probably have flashed out in lightning.

PRISON FOR DEBTORS.

United States Citizen Favors Adoption of British Law.

R. Newton Crane, a well-known American lawyer in London, explaining to one of his countrymen the statement that there were over 11,000 people imprisoned for debt last year in England, said:

When persons are imprisoned because of debts it is due to the fact that in the judgment of the court such persons, although quite able to meet their obligations, wilfully and contemptuously refuse to do so.

"It is like this. The butcher or baker gets a judgment against a customer for say, 45 (825). The customer has no visible property on which to levy an execution. The debtor is summoned, and the court makes a careful inquiry into his circumstances—his wages, the number in his family, etc. If, in the court's judgment, he is able to pay, say, 5 shillings (\$1.25) a week, he is ordered to pay it. If he fails to do so, and, on a second inquiry, is unable to prove his inability to comply with the court's order, he is sent to prison for contempt of that order.

"It is my experience that the judges are very lenient toward debtors. No honest man is ever embarrassed or imprisoned by them. Possibly the debtor will be ordered to pay only a shilling a week and then if he can show that the taxes upon his resources are so great that he is not able to pay even the shilling he is not locked up, but is set at liberty. If it is true that when ever dishonest men escape their just debts, in some way or another, honest men must make good the deficiency I think it will be recognized that this so-called survival of the evils exposed by Dickens is a first-rate thing for the decent members of the community.

"In my opinion it is unfortunate that America has not the same practice as has England in respect of deadbeats. The deadbeat injures himself by his injury of others; his degradation is deepened. Therefore, if it clearly appears that he refuses to pay a debt out of what the Americans call 'pure cussedness,' there is no doubt in my mind that he ought to be locked up as a penalty for his wrongdoing. In America even a wife who has established her claim to alimony against a delinquent husband cannot collect her money unless the husband has property upon which she can levy. The husband may have plenty of resources, but they may be so fluid, so 'ungettable,' that the wife is unable to obtain at law what the law has said belongs to her. Again

THE LAND OF BACKSHEESH

ASTOUNDING BARGAINS IN MUMMIFIED BABIES.

Mud Statues of the Great King Ramesses — Donkey Riding is Cheap in Luxor.

Five hundred miles up the Nile, at Luxor, the thing which most impresses the average tourist is that there, hundreds of miles from the modern world, with the desert on one side and the mysterious river on the other there is a variable Palm Beach of hotels marking the foreign invasion of the last few years.

All Egypt seems to be imbued with the spirit of digging, says Leslie's Weekly. Everywhere one will see men and women, and even children, poking about in the sand and among the rocks in search of secreted tombs. In Luxor the diggers are frequently rewarded with finds of beads, coins and even mummies.

Along the bank of the Luxor side of the river, in the shop of Ahmed Abd-el-Rahin, there is an astounding bargain in mummified babies, and one in particular, which he pretends is 3,000 years old, is offered for the trifling sum of \$12. The circumstance is not without its pathetic side; nevertheless, the first impulse of the average man is to laugh when the honorable Ahmed comes forth with the gay little case covered with hieroglyphics and tells you it is a baby and urges that you buy it.

The curious part of it is that many tourists do buy these tiny mummies, which to all appearances

ARE GENUINE AS TO AGE.

Tourists buy also the mummy cloths, tattered and torn and stained, although wonderful in color and design, that have been wrapped around the dead bodies of the ancient Egyptians. Also the vendors of separate hands and feet seem to enjoy a good income during the season.

It is in Luxor especially that mummies are sold, and tourists are frequently seen dicker with boy vendors on the street for their store of detached hands, feet or fingers. Selling dead things seems to be a mania in Luxor.

While our party was returning from a visit to the tombs of the kings a veiled woman riding a donkey offered for sale a beautiful green beetle which she had found on a palm tree and had impaled. A little further on a small girl carried a dead sparrow, which from pure instinct she held out for sale.

Dealers in scarabs are in evidence everywhere on the streets and the traveler can buy these quaint ornaments by the hundred, by the dozen or by the piece and at all prices. It is seldom that the street dealers have anything genuine in the way of antiques, aside from pieces of mummies, for when they do find them they sell them at good prices to shopkeepers, who know where to dispose of them in turn.

Tiny clay or mud statues of the great Ramesses II. are for sale at any price. It would no doubt please the great King, who so desired to be remembered that he erected dozens of temples to his glorification, to know that a Ramesses bar in Luxor dispenses whiskey and soda to weary travellers, and there is a Ramesses antique shop and any number of donkeys are named after the ancient ruler.

DONKEY RIDING IN LUXOR

is one of the joys of the tourist, for the best animals in all Egypt are to be found here, and a visit to the native shops, and later a gallop along the banks of the Nile by twilight is a unique pleasure which remains long in the memory. Donkeys are hired by the day or by the hour, the price by the day being only two shillings, with a small backsheesh for the donkey boy who

LIMIT OF HUMAN ENDURANCE.

Killing Criminals in China by Working Them.

A telegram from Peking, received in London the other day, announces that the Chinese merchant, Ma Sing, who was recently convicted there of parricide and who was in consequence sentenced to death by insomnia, had expired after being kept continuously awake through ten days and nights.

Apparently, therefore, this period of time would seem to be about the limit of human endurance in this direction under ordinary circumstances; although criminals, and especially women criminals, have gone without sleep occasionally for somewhat longer periods under the influence of strong religious exaltation. Thus, Jeanne Derange, one of the leading French flagellants, survived thirteen days continuously "walking"; and her sister, Ruth Derange, was still alive after being kept from sleep for fifteen days, mostly by means of repeated applications of the rack, which towards the end were almost continuous.

On the other hand, Pitcairn, in his "Criminal Trials," sets forth at length the case of a French Jesuit, condemned to death after this fashion by the Scotch Privy Council, who went raving mad after ten days' deprivation of sleep in a dungeon beneath Edinburgh Castle. In his delirium the poor wretch accused his accusers, who, in their turn, were subjected to a like terrible ordeal, when one of them "gnawed himself to death" on the ninth day, and another fell asleep soon afterwards, nor could he in any wise be awakened, although his tormentors tried the effect upon him of many applications of the rack, supplemented by "those most vehement tortures" of the plinie-winkis, the lang-irnis, the narrow-bore, and the cashielaws, whatever they may be.

In another case mentioned by the same authority, that of the alleged witch, Bessie Dunlop, the accused would appear to have been "waked" for twenty-three days and nights altogether, but obviously the sufferer must have been allowed intervals of repose in this particular instance.

A TREASURE ISLAND.

Discovered South of the Equator in the Pacific Ocean.

Owing to the high price of artificial fertilizers, islands containing phosphates in any shape or form are just now exceedingly variable.

One such, hitherto unknown, has been discovered south of the Equator in the Pacific Ocean. It is an "island" by courtesy only, consisting of merely a single isolated rock jutting up out of the sea; but good judges estimate its value at \$35,000,000, and ships of all nations are at the present moment busily engaged in carrying it away piecemeal to Australia, New Zealand, Japan, and other Eastern countries.

Treasure islands of this particular kind beat the ordinary pirate's treasure island all to bits as commercial speculations, although it is, of course, far less romantic to dig up chunks of guano-impregnated limestone, than it is to unearth nuggets of gold, and chests full of diamonds and rubies. Perhaps it is for this very reason that the former have been so greatly neglected in favor of the latter.

For it is a fact that they have been neglected. To cite but one instance. Tens of thousands of dollars have been spent during the last fifty years or so in trying to locate the supposititious treasure on Cocos Island, whereas up till so recently as 1887 anybody could have had Christmas Island for the taking, and Christmas Island is now known to be composed largely of nearly pure phosphate of lime, worth at a very low estimate not less than five millions sterling. All the pirates' treasures on all the pirates' treasure islands in the world would not be worth anything like this sum.

ing a chance or its granting aside to any medium that affords a reader passage. Now the body of a man or an animal constitutes a much better conductor than a tree does, and consequently the electricity whenever it has an opportunity of doing so will leave the tree and flash through the animal body. The same thing will often occur when the lightning, passing downward through the tree, reaches a point at which a reader passage is presented by some adjacent building. The full volley is deflected from the tree into the building.

It has been suggested that in all such cases if a metal rod were carried from the earth for a short distance up the tree there would be no such deflection. The metal conductor would afford a reader passage than the body of a man or the materials of a house, and the tree, which otherwise is a source of danger, would become an absolute protection, even to persons or animals sheltering beneath it. Of course nobody would suggest that all trees should be thus dealt with, but it often happens that from its special position a tree during a thunderstorm is not only a source of some peril but is the occasion of much uneasiness and anxiety.

According to the lightning rod conference appointed a few years ago by the Meteorological Society of London to inquire into the subject and report on the best form of the thing, there is nothing much better than

A SOLID IRON ROD.

On the newest of our public buildings, such as the new Law Courts, where it may be assumed they would act on the best professional advice, they have adopted flat bands of copper. These are made in sizes varying from a sixteenth to an eighth of an inch thick and from three-quarters of an inch to two or three inches wide. The copper is a somewhat better conductor than iron, and the flat bands adapt themselves more easily to the walls of a building than a thick rod. But the iron makes a very satisfactory lightning rod, and provided it is quite continuous and imbedded well into the earth, going down, if possible, into a moist stratum of soil, it affords perfect security.

The cost of such a rod up a house or the main trunk of a tree to a height a little beyond that of surrounding objects is really very trifling.

Many persons who are well aware of the protective power of a good lightning rod are not perhaps equally well aware that it may serve not only to direct harmlessly to earth an actual discharge of lightning, but may also prevent the occurrence of the flash by conducting the electricity in a silent stream, so to speak. For this purpose electricians now recognize the fact that it is important that the conductor shall terminate in a sharp point, indeed, the most approved form of lightning rod now has a corona of points, and a practical difficulty is to keep these terminals sufficiently pointed by preventing corrosion. When it is practicable to do so, they should be periodically examined, and should be re-pointed when they are found to have rusted away.

The notion prevalent at one time that a conductor should terminate in a ball is quite abandoned, and so also is the idea that a tube is better than a solid rod. It used to be thought that electricity passed only by the surfaces of the conductor, and as a tube presented more surface than a solid rod the tube was for a while the favorite form. This is now known to have been a mistake.

It is true that electricity at rest distributes itself over the surfaces of a conductor, but when in motion it passes through the whole mass, and the efficiency of a metal rod of any given kind is to be gauged by its sectional area, only, as it has been said, that sectional area must terminate in a point.

THE FINER THE BETTER.

Without the point it will carry the most violent discharge to earth—or, as, of course, it sometimes happens, from the earth to the clouds—if the rod or band be sufficiently thick, but with the

less the husband has property upon which she can levy. The husband may have plenty of resources, but they may be so fluid, so 'ungettable,' that the wife is unable to obtain at law what the law has said belongs to her. Again, the practice that prevails in America of putting property in the name of one's wife in order to escape just debts is one that it ought not to be possible for a person successfully to pursue."

MIRACULOUS ESCAPES.

Boy Falls From Train, is Run Over by Another, and Lives.

An escape probably without parallel in the annals of railway traveling, was reported from Buckingham, England, recently. The accident happened to a little boy of five, named Shepherd, who was accompanying his father by train on a visit to a relative.

The child was looking out of the carriage window when the door flew open, and he fell out. The train was traveling at high speed, but in answer to the frantic jerking of the communication cord by the father, it was pulled up.

Then, to the amazement of the passengers, the child was seen on his feet, tiddling on the up-line rails after the train, and, so far as anyone could observe at the moment, little hurt.

The next instant the delight of the father, who had sprung to the ground, was changed to dismay, for the up express was seen dashing behind the child. Before a finger could be raised it had knocked the boy down and passed over him.

Mr. Shepherd and his fellow-passengers were overcome by this second catastrophe. But the boy, his head now bleeding freely, picked himself up as his father rushed towards his body, and ran once more to meet Mr. Shepherd. This time he was lifted safely into the carriage. When the train reached Maidenhead he was attended by Dr. Arthur Edge and then brought on to Buckingham.

The child's wounds on the head and face were extensive, but when seen the next day he was playing happily out in the open air, with his head bandaged.

Mr. Shepherd, who belongs to the Soldiers' Institute at Frimley, says the incident is too terrible to think or speak of. The boy is his only son.

ROUND UP WILD HORSES.

There are More Than Two Thousand Animals in the Bands.

Ranchers and prospectors along the boundary have gone into the hills of Southern British Columbia to round up several bands of wild horses which the Legislative Assembly of the province have branded as pirates, authorizing any one to shoot or capture them at stated periods of the year, after notifying horse owners so that tame animals may be claimed. Range riders say there are more than two thousand wild animals in the bands.

The nucleus of the herd was formed in the fifties, veteran horsemen say, when explorers and prospectors rode on horseback from eastern to southern States. Many pioneers perished in the search for gold, but their horses survived.

When the gold fever was at its height in the Caribou districts in the sixties many horses were brought in from the south for pack and saddle purposes, and as there were no roads it was the easiest thing for these animals to leave the trail and join those enjoying the freedom of the wilds.

The horses seen in the hills along the border little resemble the stock from which they sprang. They are long-haired, savage creatures, and show speed that would cause a sensation on a race course. They weigh not more than seven hundred pounds, all bone, muscle and sinew.

The ranchers have declared war against the pirates as a means of protecting their own animals, which are frequently lured into the hills,

banks of the Nile by twilight is a unique pleasure which remains long in the memory. Donkeys are hired by the day or by the hour, the price by the day being only two shillings, with a small backsheesh for the donkey boy who runs constantly behind.

These donkey boys are marvels in the matter of endurance. It is fully twelve miles to the Tombs of the Kings and return, yet the donkey boys keep close behind all the way, whether one gallops or trots, and in addition they carry lunch baskets, cameras or any other paraphernalia that the tourist may wish to have along.

The dragamans of Luxor are also excellent, and far better than those found in Cairo. Upon the arrival of train or steamer a small army of these guides rush up with cards extolling their virtues and stating their experience, trustworthiness, etc. Some of the dragamans speak several languages in a quaint fashion, although quite well enough to make themselves understood. French is the principal language of Egypt aside from the native Arabic.

The once popular dahabiah system of traversing the Nile is now almost unheard of, for the majority of dahabiehs are constantly becalmed, or they get stuck in the mud and have to be pulled off so often that the

ROMANCE AND COMFORT FLEE.

and the choice is given to an up-to-date steamer with strong engines and a competent crew of native navigators.

No river in the world is more difficult to navigate than the Nile, for it has as many moods as there are hours in the day, and the current of the stream changes in such a short time that while one day the deepest part of the river is in the very middle, the next day finds it safer for the steamers to keep close to the bank. For this reason, especially late in the season, there are no craft seen sailing on the Nile after dark, for it is only by the color of the water and by occasional poling that the shift of the stream can be discerned.

Frequently along the banks are seen groups of coffee drinkers, who roast their coffee in small kettles, then grind and boil it over the same fire. The women with their water jars also form picturesque groups along the banks, for all water for household use is brought by the women from the river. Many of the women are unable to lift the heavy jars when they are filled, but after they have once been hoisted by their companions the weight is so balanced that it is not felt.

According to the Korean the men of the Mohammedan faith are required to wash their faces, hands and feet every time they pray. As they pray five times a day, the banks of the Nile present a sort of perpetual bathing scene.

The women do not pray and consequently do not wash so frequently and their appearance is representative of what Egyptian cleanliness would be were it not for the Koran. At the various landings the natives swarm about with delicious oranges for sale.

TREE FOUNTAIN.

An extraordinary curiosity is to be seen in the Swiss village of Gunten, on Lake Thun. It takes the form of a natural tree fountain, the water flowing continuously from a spout high up in the tree. About twenty years ago the water from a spring was conducted through a shaft, and the supply pipe was directed through the cut trunk of a young poplar tree which was rammed in the ground. After a short time the trunk rooted, branches followed, and now there is a splendid top growth.

MUSICAL STAIRCASE.

A staircase has been invented which plays tunes as it is walked up and down upon. A series of pins is pressed by the feet and plays gongs and drums, while others are connected with collapsible chambers, which blow various instruments.

pure phosphate of lime, worth at a very low estimate not less than five millions sterling. All the pirates' treasures on all the pirates' treasure islands in the world would not be worth anything like this sum.

Some day, too, perhaps, a new kind of treasure-island expedition will find out some way of getting at the guano beds on Possession Island or the nickel deposits on Upemvik Island, or the immensely valuable collections of fossil ivory known to exist on various small islands situated off the North-Eastern coasts of Siberia. It will pay them to do so.

FUNNY FAREWELLS.

The Habit of Saying Good-Bye in Different Countries.

The Turk will solemnly cross his hands upon his breast and make a profound obeisance when he bids farewell. The genial Japanese will take his slippers off as you depart, and say, with a smile, "You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeyings. I regard thee."

In the Philippines the parting benediction is bestowed in the form of rubbing a friend's face with one's hands. The German's "Lebe wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing to those it speeds than the Hindu's performance, who, when you go from him, falls in the dust at your feet. The Fiji Islanders cross two red feathers. The natives of New Guinea bend low and say "Hibi! hibi!" The "Auf wiedersehen" of the Austrians is the most feeling expression of farewell.

The Cuban would consider his goodbye anything but a cordial one unless he was given a good cigar. The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whale-tooth necklaces. In the islands in the Straits of the Sound the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your foot. The Russian form of parting salutation is brief, consisting of the single word "Braschai," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otaheite Islander will twist the end of his departing guest's robe, and then solemnly shake his own hands three times.

MEANING OF AN INCH OF RAIN.

Few People Understand It — 113 Tons of Water Per Acre.

Few people have an adequate idea of the amount of water that descends from the clouds during a rainstorm. We read in the weather bulletins that 2 to 3 inches of rain sometimes fall in a day and that in our last rainy spell nearly 5 inches fell in forty-eight hours; but these figures really convey very little information to our minds and give us no idea at all of the prodigality of nature.

An acre contains 6,272,640 square inches of surface, and an inch of rain means, therefore, the same number of cubic inches of water. A gallon contains 277.27 cubic inches of water, and an inch of rainfall means 22,622 gallons to the acre, and, as a gallon of water weighs 10 pounds, the rainfall on an acre is 226,220 pounds. Counting 2,000 pounds to the ton, an inch of rain means over 113 tons per acre.

SOME THINGS TO LEARN.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn to attend strictly to your business—a very important point.

Learn to tell a story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn the art of saying kind and encouraging things, especially to the young.

Learn to avoid all ill-natured remarks and every thing calculated to create friction.

Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to stop grumbling. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.

HE SAW HIS OWN GRAVE

BUT HE WAS VERY MUCH ALIVE AT THE SAME TIME.

Family Saw Description of Drowned Man — Sure He Belonged to Them.

Arthur Albert Steer can stroll up to St. Luke's Cemetery, at Bromley, in Kent, England, and have a look at his grave. A laurel bush and some flowers are growing thereon, and it really looks very well. But Steer insists that he is not dead, and not even his burial certificate and other records will convince. After all, it is a subject on which he is entitled to his own opinion.

His age is fifty-seven, and his wife and family reside in Cannon-road, Bickley, Kent. For many years he has been of a roving disposition, and often went away to seek work in some other part of the country. Therefore, when, on April 4, he announced his intention of going into Surrey after a job no one was a bit surprised. On the following day the dead body of a man was recovered from the Thames at Chelsea, and a description of the body was circulated.

THE SON'S STORY.

Steer's son said to a newspaper man: "On Sunday, April 28, while I was at work in the gasworks here, one of my mates came in with a copy of 'Lloyd's News,' and showed me a paragraph headed, 'The Mystery of a One-Eyed Man.' Every detail published tallied so exactly with that of my father that I felt sure it was his body that had been found in the Thames. My father had lost an eye and had a scar over the right eye; so had the dead man. He had a broken toe and a damaged nose, and so also had the dead man.

"On the following morning I went up to the Horseferry-road mortuary, and had no hesitation in identifying the body as that of my father. The inquest was held on the Tuesday, and six of us brothers and sisters went up to take a last sad farewell. Mother was too ill to go. After the inquest, when an open verdict of 'Found drowned' was returned, we had the body brought down here, and the remains were buried in St. Luke's Cemetery, Bromley-common.

PUT FLOWERS ON GRAVE.

"We had taken it in turns to go up and place flowers on the grave ever since, while very soon a stone would have been erected to his memory.

"And now comes the extraordinary part of it. Last Sunday week some skaters from the gasworks went for the day to Tatsfield, and in a public house, during the conversation with some men, one of them said he had seen Steer, or at least someone answering to his description, and he did not believe he was dead.

"When they brought home the news to me my brother Charles and I at once cycled over to Tatsfield. From there we were sent to Whiteleaf and other places, but we could not gain any further particulars. The landlord of a public house promised to try and find out what he could, and my father evidently heard of our visit, for he came to Bickley on Monday evening last, and called at the Bricklayers' Arms. I sent for, and when I found him I took him to my house for the night."

SERVANTS WHO SMOKE.

A New Problem That Confronts the English Housekeeper.

"Parlor maid wanted in small family. Abstainer and non-smoker," was the somewhat startling advertisement which appeared recently in a London daily.

Now-a-days it is quite necessary, writes a correspondent of the London Tribune, for a mistress to inquire whether a maid is addicted to the cigarette

LIBRARY FOR THE BLIND

AN INSTITUTION OPENED IN NEW YORK CITY.

Devoted Workers Lighten Dark Hours — Books Sent Through Three States.

To many persons the "Library for the Blind" in New York City does not mean anything. But to hundreds of other men and women who have a father or mother, husband, wife, son or daughter, brother or sister who is thus afflicted, the very word "library" is like a burst of sunshine.

The last census of the United States showed there were between 70,000 and 80,000 blind persons in the country. The New York State census for 1900 gives the number of blind there alone as 6,008. So it will readily be seen that "the army of the blind" is not a fictitious phrase. And because of their sad affliction these persons live a life entirely apart from the rest of the world. Unless they are trained, time hangs like a heavy weight upon their hands.

CHILD OF AGED BLIND MAN.

The New York Library for the Blind is the child of Richard Randall Ferry, who lost his sight when an aged man and sought occupation for himself and others. Mr. Ferry interested Dr. Bradley, then the rector of St. Agnes' Chapel, in the collection of literature, and obtained from the church the free use of a room in the basement of the chapel, which is near the present location.

The New York library is considered the best in the country because it is carried on along such broad lines. There are three other large public libraries for the blind. One is the department for the blind of the Albany State Library, which has a large circulation. Another is the Pennsylvania Home Teaching Society and Free Circulating Library for the Blind in Philadelphia. And still another is the department for the blind in the Congressional Library at Washington, where lectures and entertainments for the blind are a part of the work of the library.

MAIL CARRIED FREE.

Hundreds of books are sent out and returned to the library each week through the mails, and according to a recent federal law passed, Uncle Sam carries all this matter free, which in itself puts reading into the hands of many of the blind who otherwise would have none.

The library sends books all through the States of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

INSTRUCTOR EMPLOYED.

The library employs a regular instructor, Mrs. C. M. Kellogg, to go about the city and teach the blind to read. She gives instruction in any point or braille they wish to learn. This instruction is given free by the library. Several blind students in Columbia University are among those who make extensive use of the library.

Miss Goldthwaite and those associated with her are much interested in constant discussion going on as to the advisability of having one uniform system of writing and doing away with all the others. She says, however, that she is not willing yet to recommend one as against all the others, but she is thoroughly convinced there should be one and only one, which should be in international use. So many types and brailles make progress difficult.

BIBLE IN MOON TYPE.

The books in the New York Library are printed in New York point, moon type, line letter, English braille, American braille and French braille. The New York point is more generally used around New York. This and the braille are known as the point systems. Most all of the religious literature in the library is written in moon type, and for

GOOD HEALTH AND SENSE

READING IN TRAINS IS HURTFUL TO THE EYE.

Very Serious Consequences Frequently Result From Most Trivial Causes.

Some few years ago Dr. McNaughten Jones wrote a useful little book on the care of the sense organs in which he said: "Many years of daily work in the treatment of affections of the eye, ear and throat, as physician to two large hospitals, has afforded me an opportunity of seeing the serious consequences which follow from the public ignorance of small matters that affect the health of these delicate organs."

Not only are people ignorant, but they are indifferent. A single grey hair will give a woman more anxiety than failing sight, and the average man expends more care and money on his beard than on all his organs of sense. Yet it is through these instruments we obtain the whole sum of our knowledge.

EYE MOST PRECIOUS.

A consequence of the neglect of the eyes, the ears, the organs of taste and smell, is that these are deteriorating, especially among the population of towns. Not until he is actually disabled by failing sight or deafened hearing does a man visit the doctor. If we were prudent he would take warning from the very first symptom and seek advice.

The eye, the most precious of all, is exposed to the greatest danger. Some of these dangers we cannot individually avoid—the hurtful glare of electric lamps hung low in the streets, the insufficient light of offices, workrooms, and public libraries, the road-dust, a cause not only of temporary pain, but often of lasting disease. But many precautions are possible.

Anyone whose eyes are in the least delicate, for instance, should protect them by wearing a broad-rimmed hat on sunny days, and in the dazzling glare of the streets at night.

READING IN TRAINS.

He should never read or write in a dim light. In churches, at the opera, in trains, tramway-cars, and in many of the public libraries, the light is usually so bad that reading is somewhat hurtful to the best eyes, and, if practised continually by those of weak sight, it is ruinous.

In a railway carriage reading taxes the sight severely, however good the light may be, and the least that should be done by way of precaution is to read only large print and for a short time. Otherwise, the penalty will be one day paid.

Reading in bed or stooping over a book resting on the knees, strain the eyes severely. One should always sit erect and hold the book level with the eye. When writing do not stoop, or stoop as little as possible, for the eye becomes congested in that position.

DON'T BOX CHILD'S EARS.

The care of the ear consists in avoiding dangers, and the commonest of these is poking it with hair-pins, corners of towels, etc. The drumhead is situated rather close to the external opening, and being extremely delicate, is very often injured by this practice. Even syringing the ear, when it is done forcibly, very often causes lasting injury.

A child's ear should never be boxed, and if a pea or any other foreign body is pushed in no one but a doctor—and a skillful doctor at that—should attempt to remove it. The little canal broadens inside the entrance and a clumsy attempt to remove the foreign-body only drives it further in.

Do not apply poultices to the ear without medical advice. They may produce dangerous congestion. Even filling the ear with oil has its disadvantages, for some of the oil remains, decays, and

JACK TAR'S LIFE HARD

ROUTED OUT AT A QUARTER TO FOUR IN THE MORNING.

British Seaman's Round of Duties — Food Sometimes Scanty and Poor.

The following description of a British seaman's life, written by the young quartermaster of a blue funnel liner, is given in the Vancouver Province: "Show a leg there. Tumble up. Rise and shine! you lubbers, lively now! This is the call that the British, able-seaman receives at a quarter to four in the morning. He turns out after a series of stretches and yawns, sleepily rubs his eyes, and proceeds to dress himself, all the while keeping up a running fire of curses directed at the ship, the sea and all that appertains thereto. Having dressed, he lights his inevitable pipeful of strong, and to a landsman vile, tobacco, and waits for eight bells to strike. "Eight bells," a hoarse voice bellows, there is a mellow chuning, and the watch below turns out and relieves the man at the wheel and the lookout. It is our man's trick at the wheel until 6 a.m. and he stands high up on the flying bridge in the bitter wind carelessly glancing at the compass now and then and giving her a couple of spokes occasionally.

FOUR HOUR STRETCHES.

Your average tramp seaman is not very particular about his steering. "So long as he gets there, it's all right," he says, and the only time he is forced to steer an accurate course is when the eagle-eyed mates happen to check the course and hurl a few full-favored sea compliments at his poor head. At three bells he is relieved for ten minutes to get a cup of coffee and a smoke, and this welcome relief is much appreciated. Back to the wheel again, he steers until four bells, when a fresh steersman comes on and he joins the rest of the watch under the bosun and puts in his time washing paint and scrubbing decks.

The time drags wearily on, but at last the welcome eight bells come along and his watch goes below for four hours. After partaking of breakfast, generally consisting of hash and coffee, he turns in until seven bells (11.20) when dinner is piped. At noon he turns out again for another four hours when he goes below until 6 p.m. Then he takes second dog watch until 8 p.m., when the old run of four on and four off comes on again. Generally speaking, the able-seaman takes about two wheels and two lookouts of two hours each in the twenty-four hours.

FINEST SEAMAN IN THE WORLD.

The sailor's food is of the poorest quality, and often there is not enough of it. His quarters are wretchedly uncomfortable and leaky, and for days at a time, in heavy weather, his bunk is saturated with water dripping from leaky deck seams. He has to work in all weathers for a miserable wage — they pay about £4, or \$20 a month, out of Liverpool—and he has to put up with a hundred other inconveniences. He hates his officers like poison, and they curse him with fervid energy. Yet, with it all, the British sailor is the finest and most reliable seaman in the world when it comes to facing danger. He is drunken when ashore, and discontented when at sea, for it is his nature to be so and always will be as long as conditions in the British mercantile marine are what they are present. To see some of these men, untidy, careless, slouching along the streets and lounging about the bars, one would never think that these men would face dangers in the careless manner they do.

SETTLING THE STRIKE.

How a Professor of an English College Managed It.

If all labor difficulties could be ad-

"Parlor maid wanted in small family. Abstemious and non-smoker." was the somewhat startling advertisement which appeared recently in a London daily. Now-a-days it is quite necessary, writes a correspondent of the London Tribune, for a mistress to inquire whether a maid is addicted to the cigarette craze, for the smoking habit has invaded the servants' hall, and kitchen maids, cooks and upper house maids now openly adopt the cigarette consuming custom of their smart set sisters.

The writer saw a well turned out nurse the other day in Hyde Park wheeling an expensive looking mail cart containing an elaborately dressed baby. The nurse was coquettishly smoking a cigarette and attracting considerable attention from the astonished passersby.

At several registry offices inquiries show that the smoking habits of the domestic servant are a recognized fact. In some families it is quite customary for parlor maid, housemaid and cook to enjoy their cigarettes in company below stairs.

That the working girl should take to smoking in imitation of the lady is by no means surprising. So many women of the highest social class now-a-days smoke in restaurants after meals, and at all hours in hotel lounges, that the filtering down of a taste for the weed to a more humble stratum of society was only to be expected.

"Like mistress, like maid" applies to cigarettes as much as to clothes and hats, and the lady of the house who consumes her ten to fifteen cigarettes a day can hardly, with logic and consistency, take her housemaid to task for indulging in the imitation which is said to be the sincerest form of flattery. The fact that it is a forbidden pleasure makes it the more alluring.

The maid-servant takes a sample from her mistress's silver cigarette case, tries, tastes, and finds it good. Her mistress declares that she smokes because she is tired, and needs a soothing restorer. The maid is tired, too, and thinks what is good sauce for upstairs will probably prove equally pleasant for consumption in the basement.

For this reason ladies in search of servants should make a point of inquiring whether the new housemaid or the nurse just engaged is a non-smoker.

GNAWED WAY OUT OF JAIL.

Most Remarkable Story of Escape From Prison.

The German police have captured a man named Scharschmidt, who escaped from the Gera jail three weeks ago.

The manner of his flight makes one of the most remarkable of all of those told in the romance of prison heroes.

Crossing the one window of his cell within was an oak beam seven by seven inches square. Outside the window was another beam nine inches thick. These were his only bars beside the massive masonry of the building.

But the wood, toughened by age, was enough to make any prisoner without tools despair. Scharschmidt had not even the metal shank from his shoes to make a saw of, for he had only felt slippers in his dungeon.

He got to work with his teeth, however, upon the inside of the beam. It took him three months to gnaw through this formidable barrier. He could only work when he was certain that his guards were out of sight and hearing. Before their expected return he always covered up the ravages his teeth had made with a structure of brown bread, saved from his rations. This bread-patch closely resembled the color of the wood, and as his work progressed it had to be handled with extreme care to prevent its crumbling and betraying him.

Scharschmidt spent seven months in the same patient toil, gnawing like a rat through the outer bar. One night he judged that the apertures were large enough and he squeezed through. The space was so small and the sixteen inches of jagged ends of the beam were so rough that he tore his body frightfully.

The books in the New York City library are printed in New York point, moon type, line letter, English braille, American braille and French braille. The New York point is more generally used around New York. This and the brailles are known as the point systems. Most all of the religious literature in the library is written in moon type, and for years there were few books that were not religious which were translated into the language of the blind. But now-a-days the public feels that these people need to be taught how to live a practical life here, as well as to be prepared for the hereafter. The Bible in moon type takes up considerable room on the shelves, it being complete in sixty volumes. In New York type it takes up eleven volumes. There are also thousands of tracts printed in moon type.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Truth always has met tribulation. Worry is a confession of weakness. You cannot think carmen and live clean.

Kindness is the evidence of kindness.

Preaching down to folks does not lift them up.

Sympathy is a key that fits the lock of any heart.

Soul health will not come by taking religion as a dose.

He who earns the crown needs not to put on any airs.

The surest way to impoverish your heart is to hoard up your love.

There always is something of the Loy in the man who can lead men.

The man who is so wise that he never laughs is the greatest fool of all.

It is hard stirring the conscience that is under the narcotic of money.

Many a cloud that we call sorrow is but the shadow of our own selfishness.

Nothing makes wrong seem innocent more quickly than to acquire an interest in it.

No matter how eloquent the lips heaven is deaf to prayer when the heart is dumb.

The only way to have happiness as a permanent guest is to keep your door open to the helpless.

To live wholly for possessions is to paralyze the life to the possibility of permanently possessing anything.

It often happens that the man who is most particular about his own corns is least careful where he treads.

The man who always thinks of his rights is the first to forget that they always involve an equal number of responsibilities.

When a man blows a trumpet to call attention to the moral screen at his front door you can be pretty sure of finding the back door wide open all the time.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Beware of mad dogs and backbiting people.

It's useless to forgive an injury if you can't forget it.

There are many large tales connected with small fish.

When some people tell the truth others are unable to recognize it.

Some men are so nice to their wives that it arouses the suspicion of their neighbors.

The peach crop will probably be a failure this year. This does not apply to the summer girl.

It doesn't necessarily follow that a man is any good just because he's as good as his word.

Of course it is absent-mindedness when you forget, but it is gross negligence when your wife forgets.

About being carried away with enthusiasm the worst feature is that we nearly always have to walk back.

Never judge a man by the patches on his clothes. Perhaps he had to buy spring outfits for a wife and seven daughters.

Don't place too much confidence in a man who boasts of being as honest as the day is long; wait until you meet him at night.

Religion is the quality that a man takes out for exercise every Sunday.

To remove it. The little canal broadens inside the entrance and a clumsy attempt to remove the foreign body only drives it further in.

Do not apply poultices to the ear without medical advice. They may produce dangerous congestion. Even filling the ear with oil has its disadvantages, for some of the oil remains, decays, and sets up inflammation.

TOUCH AND TASTE.

Jagged teeth should be filed, as they wound and cause ulceration of the tongue. The teeth should be washed with tepid water at least night and morning. For this purpose a soft brush is better than a hard one, and some antiseptic, and better than gritty powders.

Through the sense of touch we suffer a good deal. Eruptions of the skin are often caused by indigestible and unwholesome food. An insufficient supply of fruit and vegetables may be the occasion of an uneasy sensation all over the skin.

Bad soap is answerable for much irritation. For the face only the best soap ought to be used, and even for a general bath it will be found economical in the end. Very hot baths leave the skin debilitated and Turkish baths produce so much congestion that they should be taken rarely.

BEGGARS SECURE MORE.

Average Mendicant Beats Average Workman Getting Money.

"It is probable that the average beggar earns more than the average workman." This statement, made at the annual meeting of the London Mendicancy Society, is amply borne out by the records of London police courts.

Every year between 2,000 and 3,000 of the most incorrigible beggars in London pass through the Marlborough street police court. Most of them are found in possession of money. When arrested one recently brought out \$20 from a belt and a sovereign, a shilling and some coppers from his pocket.

Here is a diary of a typical London beggar compiled from facts supplied by the mendicancy officers:—

8.30 a.m.—Breakfast. Kipper, penny loaf, screw of tea, and a farthing's worth of milk.

9 a.m.—Smoke and read paper. Bind up foot to look as if lame. Cut boot to take bandaged foot.

9.30 a.m.—Leave Bangor street, pass mendicancy officer on way; tell him "going to work."

10 a.m.—Begin work in Kensington. Two pence to go away.

12 noon—"Worked" two squares, four streets. Say I have been injured by motor omnibus; wife and children at home. Gained so far one shilling in silver, ten pence in coppers, half loaf of bread, cold breakfast sausages.

12.30 p.m.—Working cabs and carriages outside shops in Brompton road. Warned off by commissionaire. Lady says, "Poor man, he's lame," and gives sixpence. Little girl with lady gives penny.

2 p.m.—Dinner.

4.30 p.m.—Raining. Outside shops, get wet with shoe laces in my hand. Eight pence in coppers. Business bad.

5 p.m.—Tea.

7 p.m.—"Found" crust of bread in gutter as lady and gentleman were getting into carriage. Got in the way. Half a crown.

8 p.m.—Home in Bangor street. Total of day, \$1.50.

A TWO-SIDED NEWSPAPER.

The oddest newspaper in the world is one named the *Wochenblatt*, which is published in Gruningen, a small town of some 1,600 inhabitants in the Canton of Zurich, in Switzerland. It is the only newspaper in the place, and is at one and the same time the organ of the Liberal-Conservatives and the Social Democrats. Pages one and two belong to the Liberals, and pages three and four to the Socialists, and the two parties abuse one another heartily in its pages.

dangerous in the rarest manner they do.

SETTLING THE STRIKE.

How a Professor of an English College Managed It.

If all labor difficulties could be adjusted with the celerity and decision displayed by Professor Jowett, the famous master of Balliol, questions of employer and employee would not manifest themselves in so violent a manner as is frequent. The famous teacher was noted for his brevity of speech and despatch of business, but these qualities never shone to greater advantage than on the famous occasion of his dealing with the refractory washerwomen of Balliol.

These worthy dames struck for higher wages in one department. Twelve collars for a shilling was the statutory price. They came to present their claim to the master.

"The washerwomen have come to see you," said the butler.

"Show the ladies up," said the master. They climbed into the room, to find him poking the fire. He turned round.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?" he asked, quietly.

They began to expostulate. He touched the bell; in came the butler.

"Show the ladies down."

Presently the butler appeared again. "They seem very sorry, sir—would like to see you again."

"Show them up."

The washerwomen found the master intent, as before, on the fire grate.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?" piped his cheery little voice.

A stalwart speaker began to make explanations. He touched the bell.

"Show these ladies down," he said, and down they went. Again the butler reappeared, expressing a hope that the master would see the women again.

"Certainly. Show them up."

They entered the room for the third time.

"Will you wash twelve collars for a shilling?"

"We will," they cried.

"Thank you—good day, good day!" said the master. "Knight, show these ladies down," and the strike was over.

TELEPHOTOGRAPHY.

Great expectations are entertained concerning the future development of the "telephoto" invented by Professor Korn of Munich. This instrument, with the aid of selenium, a substance possessing the peculiar property of varying its electric resistance in proportion to the amount of light falling upon it, transmits a photographic image over ordinary telegraph wires. One of the most successful experiments of Professor Korn during last winter was the transmission of a photograph of the King of England over a circuit connecting Munich and Nuremberg. The photographs appear crossed with fine lines, but these hardly interfere with the distinctness of the picture. The photograph of King Edward was transmitted in 11½ minutes, but Professor Korn hopes to render the process virtually instantaneous.

WHAT "CALIBRE" MEANS.

There is surely no word in the nomenclature of guns, big and little, which has caused, and is causing, so much confusion in the lay mind as the word "calibre." The word "calibre" as applied to artillery signifies essentially and at all times the diameter of the bore of a gun. A gun, then, of six-inch calibre is a gun whose bore is just six inches. For convenience, and because the power of a gun, when once its bore has been decided upon, depends so greatly upon its length, artillerymen are in the habit of defining the length of the gun in terms of the calibre. In the case of small arms, the calibre is expressed in hundredths of an inch, as when we say a 22-calibre or 32-calibre pistol, meaning that the bore is 22 or 32 hundredths of an inch in diameter.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Scientific American.

The discarded wife has since acted in a number of New York plays for a livelihood, for a time being in the Proctor Fifth Avenue Stock company. It has since been learned that the husband went to Sydney, Australia, where he acted as manager of the Sydney headquarters of the Independent Order of Foresters.

It was at this time that he ceased sending the monthly remittance of \$50 to his wife in New York. After that time he did not contribute a cent to the support of his first wife. Dr. Oronhyatekha returned to Canada, and in 1905 came to Sioux Falls opening an office for the Foresters in what is known as the Minnehaha National bank building.

After having established a residence in South Dakota he applied for a divorce, swearing that he did not know the whereabouts of his wife, although the wife alleges she had in her possession over 100 letters written by him to her at Edgewater, N. Y., where she took up her residence after her husband deserted her in New York. Some of these letters, it is charged, were written by him to her after he took up his residence in Sioux Falls. On his affidavit that he did not know his wife's whereabouts he obtained an order to serve notice of the commencement of his divorce suit by publication instead of by personal service, which is required in cases where the residence of the defendant is unknown.

When the divorce case came to trial he was refused a decree by Judge Jones. But about six months later in August, 1903, he renewed his application and after a hearing was granted a divorce. In this instance, as well as on the first occasion when the case was tried, service upon the defendant was by publication.

Within a few days after securing the divorce Dr. Oronhyatekha was married at Canton, S. D., about twenty miles south of Sioux Falls, to Theresa Henrikk Hansen, whom, one report has it, he first met while he was traveling in Australia.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

VACCINATION FOR BLACKLEG AND ANTHRAX IN CATTLE.

The disease known as Blackleg in cattle although entirely unknown in many extensive agricultural sections of Canada and not at all wide spread in any district or province, annually causes quite extensive losses to cattle raisers. Anthrax, which is quite a different disease, although frequently confused with Blackleg in the minds of many cattle raisers, is also the cause of serious loss of stock. The former disease is almost entirely confined to cattle under 3 years and is generally fatal. The latter attacks other classes of farm animals and the human subject is not exempt from its infection which generally results seriously.

By the aid of science cattle raisers are now enabled to protect their stock against these maladies. As the human family is vaccinated against small pox, in the same cattle are rendered immune from Blackleg and Anthrax. The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa through the Health of Animals Branch is now in a position to supply preventive vaccine for each of these diseases at the nominal cost of five cents per dose. Until recently, by special arrangement with extensive manufacturers in the United States, these products were secured at a reduced cost, and were placed in the hands of Canadian cattle raisers at ten cents per dose for Blackleg vaccine and fourteen cents per dose for Anthrax vaccine. It is due to the fact that these preparations are now being made at the Biological Laboratory in connection with the Health of Animals Branch that they can be supplied at five cents per dose.

The vaccine for Blackleg may be administered by any intelligent person by means of an instrument supplied by the Department for fifty cents.

Anthrax vaccine, which is also supplied

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

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and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

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If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's Root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley, of Birmingham, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine and is for sale through druggists for like purposes that has any such professional endorsement worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous, harmful or habit-forming drugs and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bron-

The assistant pointed to a small box on the table and said:

"Yes; there they are."

"How much is it?" was the inquiry.

The price was paid, and the old woman took her departure. At night the assistant missed a box of glycerin soap (three cakes).

A couple of days afterward she returned to the shop and said:

"I wantee to take back two of them things I had t'other day. I took one of 'em. It was mortal hard to chew and awful to swallow, but it cured the cough."—London Queen.

Is Friday Unlucky?

Is Friday unlucky? Gladstone, Beaconsfield, Washington, Bismarck, Fahrenheit and Spurgeon were born on Friday. Henry VIII. gave Cabot his commission which led to the discovery of North America, Columbus actually discovered the continent and the pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth Rock on Friday. Once more: The first newspaper ad. and the first newspaper printed by steam power (the London Times) appeared both on a Friday, while the stamp act was repealed in England on the same day of the week. With Charles Dickens Friday was an especial favorite.

The Horseshoe.

According to the old superstition, if you find a horseshoe and nail it over a door or on a door of entrance to your house or flat witches cannot enter. This belief is universal. The horseshoe as an amulet is known among Turks, Persians, and all the nations of the East.

"Could you get more hickory nuts or more lemons into a barrel?"
 "Hickory nuts, of course."
 "Wrong. You could squeeze more lemons into it."

The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

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HARPER
&
BROTHERS

St. Croix was not so enthusiastic. "Harm enough for me," he said. "Sir John dead, I am to be hanged."

The squire only laughed delightedly. "No, no!" he cried. "Your sword passed through the fleshy part of his neck. The hilt struck him in the face and knocked him senseless. Zounds, man, you did thrust hard! But now John is not much the worse and able to be about with his neck bound up and a splitting head. And as for me"—he paused to poke Dubarre in the ribs slyly—"I've come to get you out of this."

To hold a chance for life before a man condemned to certain death is dangerous. Even the hardened "French Percy" gave a great gasp of joy.

"Me, free! Ah, monsieur—cousin—I do not understand!" he cried.

Sir Henry was himself affected. "It means," he blurted huskily, "I could not let so plucky a Percy hang. Even if he is part Frenchman by birth, he must be a Percy true to run such risks to see his family home. And Captain Thorncliffe set the other story straight."

Then the old squire went on to tell how Captain Thorncliffe had explained that May's woman wit saw through the disguise of her cousin; that she came to warn him and was near to being caught, and only to save him had hidden in the clock.

"It must have been sport for you," roared Sir Henry, finishing.

"It was," answered his French relative dryly. Then he came back to the main subject. "But, Cousin Henry, how am I to get away?"

"Trust me, my boy," laughed the squire. "We are guarding the door by turns—Thorncliffe, John and I. I am on from 9 to 10 o'clock tonight. The soldiers who have been sent for cannot reach here before midnight. On my watch I will leave the bar up. About half past the hour you will hear me sing. Then slip out. Strike me, but not too hard, and I'll fall senseless and so remain for half an hour."

The eyes of the Vicomte de St. Croix sparkled. At the chance for life he was again "French Percy," daring and reckless.

"Can I procure a horse?" he asked eagerly.

Sir Henry nodded. "My own pet hunter will be waiting near the lodge gate, a long cloak on the saddle, pistols and a dagger in the holsters. Then"—he held out his hand—"run, my boy, God bless you!" The squire's voice was suspiciously husky, and he blew his nose hard. He turned and had almost reached the door when the young nobleman called him.

"But, cousin, what of mademoiselle—my cousin May?"

Sir Henry scratched his head in perplexity, then his face brightened.

"Why, if you leave an address, she shall write you an invitation to the wedding."

"But could I not see her, thank her, say farewell?" begged St. Croix, his soul in his words.

The other shook his head. "Not eas-

welcome a brother soldier. "It felicitates me to greet Captain Thorncliffe."

Now the captain entered smiling.

"I feel I bring my welcome with me," he said, "as I am but the courier for your dinner. You must pardon the delay, Colonel Larpale, but the events of the morning quite drove the thought of eating from our minds."

St. Croix bowed. "I hope I've not caused you inconvenience, captain."

The Englishman smiled. "Do you remember a misty dawn at a certain outpost in the Spanish hills, colonel, and how a returned soldier of the Eighty-sixth foot left the camp?"

"And you were that lieutenant!" exclaimed St. Croix joyfully.

Then in the eloquent silence that followed Frenchman and Englishman, victor and defeated in that old outpost duel, with hands tight clasped, looked into each other's eyes.

"I always hoped he was but slightly hurt—the man who told them not to fire," said the Frenchman at last.

"And ever since that morning I've wished to meet again the coolest fighter I ever saw," replied the generous Englishman—"the man who held my life and let me go with but a trifling wound. I owe you something." Then, being English, he swallowed all his feelings to blurt out suddenly, "Where are those girls?"

"Girls!" exclaimed St. Croix, trying hard to keep the joy out of his voice.

"Why, yes, your cousin and Mistress Courtleigh. They've prepared your dinner with their own hands and have been waiting an hour till Sir Henry should get out of the way to bring it to you."

Even as the captain spoke May Percy and Mistress Courtleigh appeared at the door, carrying a basket large enough to hold dinner for half a company.

"May we come in, captain?" asked Mistress Courtleigh gayly. The prisoner sprang toward them. May Percy let go one half the basket and stood looking at St. Croix.

"Mademoiselle," he began.

"Cousin, if you please," she corrected

him and tried to look archness from misty eyes.

"Cousin—May." And at the tone Captain Thorncliffe and Mistress Courtleigh looked quickly off, for it was as though the two were alone and all others thousands of miles away. For the first time Captain Thorncliffe developed diplomacy.

"Come, come, Mistress Courtleigh," he cried, "it's against all prison rules for more than one visitor to be in this room at a time! I must ask you to step outside."

"What dreadful, dreadful rules, captain!" answered the girl, in mock rebellion, as, dropping her basket, she hurried for the door.

"They are necessary with desperate cutthroats," replied the captain stilly, bowing her out. Then he turned, all military, to Mistress Percy. "If you need me," he said, "or the prisoner becomes violent, call."

small door slid back.

"It's dark enough," smiled the lover, sniffing at the dank smell that came out through the narrow patch of blackness.

"Yes, and small," continued May Percy. "Part of the way you must crawl. I've been through. It comes out at a big oak near the little lodge—our lodge, you know."

St. Croix nodded.

"Do hurry!" cried Ethel Courtleigh, interrupting, for the door rattled a second warning of danger near at hand.

May Percy took up her explanation, speaking very fast. "Wait until you hear me talking to my father outside the door at 9 o'clock, then try it. I'll have my mare Nellie tied behind the lodge. Then—then—" Her arms stole about his neck, a look and one word ended it—"sweetheart."

He held her to him, and straightway they seemed to forget all else. Now he spoke low:

"Do you think, dear, I can touch heaven and lose it? There must be two horses. Nellie could not carry us both. We'll meet the ship at midnight—the priest an hour before."

"But, Gaston," she murmured protestingly.

He kissed her hair and her eyes before he spoke.

"Together, sweetheart, from this time forward. Here or there?"

"There, there!" she cried impulsively.

"Then in the hut at 9." And as though in answer to his words a shadow—the shadow of Sir John Wilmerding—crossed the stained glass window. Within the room they could hear Captain Thorncliffe ask:

"What brought you out so soon, Jack?" And Wilmerding's reply:

"I feared that Frenchman might escape, Hal. And I've decided to put my servant on guard here and stay in the room with him myself. It's best to take no chances."

"You must go at once," whispered May Percy. "Hide in the passage. The panel can be latched from within."

Then Sir John, without, cried, alarmed. "Why, Hal, you've left the door open!"

"Au revoir, sweetheart! Nine o'clock," and with a hasty snatched kiss St. Croix prepared to step within the passage.

May Percy moved over to the big prison door. Standing there beside



"Come back, you spy, or I'll stab her!"

point eluded his hardest efforts. From the window St. Croix watched him.

To the Frenchman, defeated now at every turn, with his last card of luck played out, it was the time for utter despair. Dejectedly he turned from Sir John and started toward the chair beside the table near the center of the room. As he moved he thrust one hand carelessly into the pocket of his coat—the coat once worn by Jacques Fournay, the spy.

May Percy, watching his face as only a loving woman watches, caught the sudden lightning look of joy that flashed upon it and was as quickly gone. With his eyes he told her to come to him, and, understanding, she began to glide slowly, cautiously toward the chair.

Sir John, fumbling at the panel, saw none of the byplay. The Frenchman was directly behind him now, still moving toward the chair.

"I hope his wound does not trouble monsieur extremely," ventured St. Croix over his right shoulder as he edged away. By this time the girl was close to him.

"Ah, mademoiselle," he exclaimed aloud, "you have dropped your handkerchief—permit me." Then, as their hands met over the dainty bit of lace, the girl felt her fingers pressed with sudden ardor.

"Trust me," he whispered, low, and in a moment was away, bowing with mere politeness. Still, Sir John, angry at being baffled, struggled desperately with the panel. Now the Frenchman was turned that way.

"Yes," he said. "I tried only to disarm monsieur, but he was violent, and," with his inimitable shrug, "I was forced to wound him slightly." The prisoner's tone expressed just a passing regret at having been compelled to perform a small, disagreeable duty.

"Lying comes easy to Frenchmen," blurted Sir John at the panel.

"And one must lie to catch a liar," retorted the other, "but—eh bien! as the French say—I'm glad the little comedy is played out."

The Englishman looked surprised.

"Comedy played out?" he sneered, with British candor. "Not till you're hanged."

"I spoke of this comedy," said Dubarre, smiling with quiet amusement, sure in the consciousness of something yet to come.

Sir John turned toward him, puzzled now.

"I don't see that you have cause for laughter."

"Sir John does not see everything," answered the old dancing master gently, "but it is just as I have said." He unbuttoned his coat, took from the inside pocket the newspaper containing the story about "French Percy," and held it toward Sir John.

"Will monsieur read? Possibly this may explain many things."

Wilmerding came over quickly to take the paper. He stood beside the table on the Frenchman's right to read it. May Percy, eager, anxious, had stolen to his other side. As Sir John read, her eyes questioned her lover's, but his quick smile of encouragement told her only to be brave and wait.

Sir John looked up from his reading.

"Good! Good!" he cried. "We English can always fool you dull French spies. The government is awake."

"And, as usual, when awake it played the fool," broke in the Frenchman bitterly. "This, now"—he took the paper from Sir John. "It is safe to wager that 'French Percy' will fall in this, his last desperate undertaking, or, if he should get to the castle, will certainly be captured. The place is now being watched." The reader cast the paper down angrily. "Fools! Idiots!

say farewell?" begged St. Croix, his soul in his words.

The other shook his head. "Not easily, but I can take a message of farewell."

"Not farewell, but an revoir," answered the French cousin, smiling. Mistress Percy's father was more puzzled than ever.

"What?" he asked.

The prisoner drew himself up and spoke very slowly.

"A St. Croix would reunite the Percys, cousin." And his meaning was very clear.

For a full minute Sir Henry looked only blank. Then gradually the astounding proposition sifted through into his consciousness. An offer of marriage from a Frenchman! His honest English heart blazed fierce anger at the insult.

Furiously he strode up to St. Croix and shook his fist in the face of that astonished young man. "You insolent puppy! You renegade! Love my daughter—my May! What do you mean?"

"And she loves me, I'll swear it," was the quick retort, for this bit of English steel, tempered in French fire, seemed not to fear the hottest blast of British rage.

"You low bravo!" roared Sir Henry.

The other corrected him very quickly. "You forget, cousin, I'm a Percy too. My blood's as proud as yours. My mother was one of the older branch. There's no taint in the St. Croix line."

Sir Henry tried vainly to emulate his calmness.

"By the eternal! I'm glad you told me," he blurted. Then, rage swept, he continued furiously: "Do you think I'd let her marry you, a traitor outcast, an enemy of the king—you, who have English blood on your hands—you, a spy, a thief, who stole over here from France, plotting to rob me of my dearest treasure? But you'll never get her, for you'll be dead before she's married."

"Aye, that I will before she marries Wilmerding," interrupted St. Croix angrily.

Sir Henry had as last secured reasonable calmness.

"Right you are," he sneered. "I'll have my friend the bishop over from Sir Harvey Johnston's tomorrow. Hanged you'll be, and we'll marry her to her true lover the day after."

And with that parting shot the raging squire pounded on the door to be let out.

Utterly dejected, St. Croix threw himself in the only chair the waiting chamber afforded. Without he could hear the sound of the heavy bar falling into place and the loud voice of Sir Henry admonishing Captain Thorncliffe to "watch that cutthroat Frenchman close."

CHAPTER XIII.

CAST into uttermost despair, St. Croix did not hear a modest knock upon his prison door. Again the knock was repeated, and the Frenchman looked up.

"Well, do you think I'm out?" he called impatiently. Then the bar was raised, the door opened slightly, and Captain Thorncliffe's head appeared.

"May I come in, Colonel Latapie?"

"Have I any choice, monsieur?" the prisoner retorted sarcastically. The Englishman's face hardened.

"Certainly I would not intrude if possible to avoid it, sir," he said stily.

Instantly, stung at his rudeness to the man who so far as he could honourably had befriended him, the generous Frenchman sprang to his feet.

"Pardon, monsieur—pardon," he cried. "A soldier should always be glad to

military, to Mistress Percy. "If you need me," he said, "or the prisoner becomes violent, call."

A moment more and the pair within the room heard the bar without fall into place. Quickly May Percy turned with shy, sweet impulsiveness to St. Croix, holding out both hands. "Now—now I can thank you, cousin."

He seized her hands and bent over to kiss them fervidly.

"Ah, mademoiselle—cousin!"—and his voice shook. "You always so overpay a service." He was standing close beside her, still holding her hands.

"But your life!" she cried. "You risked that for me! Even now, because of me, you stand in the shadow of an outrageous death. Oh!" She drew her hands away from him and began to walk up and down the room hurriedly. "I can't think of it! I must get you out some way. It's for that I am here—to help you back to France, to those you love and who love you and appreciate you."

"Mademoiselle." At his tone she paused, facing him. St. Croix came very close to her before he spoke, slowly, meaningly.

"If all who love me are in France—then indeed it was a useless throw!"

She tried to get away from the love in his eyes and could not. Then a great heart leap of joy sent crimson rushing to her cheeks; her bosom rose and fell quickly; her eyes softened.

"You do—you mean?"—she murmured.

St. Croix only took her in his arms and held her close, so close that she could just hear his half whisper—"That gallows—death—hereafter—are as nothing if le bon Dieu but speak his message of perfect love through you, mademoiselle!"

Once she looked up, and her eyes invited him. Slowly his head bent down.

"My life for this!" he murmured, and their lips met. In a moment he raised his head. "And, oh, how cheap!" said St. Croix.

"Gaston! Gaston!" May Percy's arms were about his neck, and she was kissing him convulsively between little sobs and murmurings of love.

A hurried knocking at the door dropped them from heaven to earth again. The lovers sprang apart. May Percy rushed to the table. Dubarre brought the basket, and between them they began setting out the lunch. The bar without was raised, the door shot open, and Mistress Courtleigh, her eyes dancing from excitement, rushed into the room. She came to wreck the lovers' paradise—to tell them that their time was up, for Sir John Wilmerding would come on guard in five minutes.

"Have you shown him what you came for, May?" she asked, and then, seeing the girl smiling, trembling, blushing, Mistress Courtleigh understood that the reason for their coming among other things had been forgotten.

"Quick!" she commanded, and May Percy ran to the right hand wall. St. Croix sprang after. Turning her back sympathetically, Mistress Courtleigh made a great ado at setting out the dishes upon the table. May Percy was fumbling at a panel in the wall.

"What is it?" asked St. Croix eagerly.

"A secret way!" she exclaimed. "Oh, where's that spring? I've known it since a child. Oh, that catch!" She was fumbling all over the panel excitedly.

"Quick! Quick!" cried Mistress Courtleigh from the table as there came a warning knock at the door.

"Does Captain Thorncliffe know?" questioned St. Croix.

"No, but at heart he'll be glad. Oh, here it is!" Mistress Percy cried out joyfully as she touched a spring—and a

"Come back, you spy, or I'll stab her!"

Mistress Courtleigh, she watched St. Croix. He was watching her.

Suddenly, without slightest warning, the big door opened, and Sir John Wilmerding stepped quickly in. One glance showed all. Hate gave him wit. Springing to May Percy's side, he seized the girl and whipped out his short hunting knife. Raising it, he cried:

"Come back, you spy, or I'll stab her!"

CHAPTER XIV.

CAREFULLY St. Croix stepped back into the room.

"No, no! Go on, Gaston!" exclaimed Mistress Percy hysterically. But instead he closed the panel after him with elaborate attention, then turned and bowed deeply to Sir John.

"Monsieur has the advantage," sneered the Frenchman, "for he fights with weapons which are impossible for a gentleman to use." And, saying this, the man thus brought suddenly back to face a degrading death shrugged his shoulders and strolled to the window, where he stood drumming his fingers on the sill and straining his eyes against a murky outside through blue stained glass.

Sir John released the girl and put up his knife.

"I would thank Mistress Percy," he said, "for her valuable assistance in preventing the escape of so desperate a ruffian. But your father would like to see you. Will you go to him?"

He might have been a reptile, the girl drew back from him with such loathing, wiping her arm hard, as though his mere touch had defiled it. Without even a look for reply, she walked over and leaned against the mantel, a beautiful picture of collapsed defeat.

"As you will," sniffed Sir John, and, jaunty now in spite of his bandaged throat and generally dilapidated appearance, he strode over to the panel to block up the only remaining way of escape.

But, try as he might, the Englishman could not find the secret spring. All over the panel he fumbled, poking this way and that at every suspicious knob and smooth place, but still the secret

tainly be captured. The place is now being watched." The reader cast the paper down angrily. "Fools! Idiots! That's what spoiled it."

"Spoiled it?" questioned Sir John.

"Yes," blurted Dubarre, angry now clear through, "spoiled it, I said. Send a man down here to watch, then publish stuff."

"What's this? What do you mean?" interrupted the slower Englishman, while even Mistress Percy began to show some signs of uneasiness.

"Mean?" ejaculated Dubarre. "I mean that while I fooled with a country bumpkin over his pastoral love affair because of this paper 'French Percy' slipped through my fingers."

Sir John fell back to gaze at him in angry, blank amazement. "French Percy gone!" he blustered. "All know you are the renegade himself."

The other had recovered his temper by this time. Now he shrugged his shoulders.

"Only when it pleased me. I'm no more 'French Percy' than I am Gaston Dubarre." And with his old, mocking laugh he looked at the two astonished faces before him. May Percy fell away from him with a little cry of horror.

(To be Continued.)

He Was Overdue.

The master of a large southern plantation would fire off a small cannon every evening at 6 o'clock as a signal to the people living on his land. One evening at the time for the usual boom the master was away. Two of his negroes, John and Jim, had long desired to fire the cannon, but had never had a chance to do so. They decided to make the trial on this afternoon, but thought that it would be best for them to have the cannon make no sound. It was decided that Jim should hold a water bucket over the mouth of the cannon while John applied the fuse. The piece was touched off, there was a great boom, and John looked up to find that his friend was gone.

When the master returned John was very busy in the field. "John," said he, "where is Jim?"

"He went down to the spring after a bucket of water, sah."

"When is he coming back?"

"Well, sah, if he come back like he went, he's sure due heah now."

MARTYR DAYS ARE NOT YET PASSED!

GREAT ARMIES OF MEN AND WOMEN GO UP AND DOWN THE EARTH IN BONDS MORE IRKSOME, IN SUFFERINGS MORE INTENSE, IN SHACKLES MORE SECURE THAN WERE THE IRON MANACLES OF SLAVERY DAYS, AND YET THE "LINCOLN OF EMANCIPATION" FINDS IN THESE LATER DAYS HIS COUNTERPART IN

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

whose mission it is and which mission it fills in freeing thousands from the bondage of dreaded, disgusting, discouraging, distracting catarrh, that cruel, relentless master that is no respecter of persons. How do you know you are in its thrall? Note the drooping in the throat, offensive breath, dryness in the nostrils—any or all of these symptoms are forerunners of catarrh, and catarrh in the headache stage can be relieved suffering that comes with the chronic stage and the sufferer may be saved, when catarrh takes hold on the lung tissues.

Take catarrh in time with this wonderful cure, which, as thousands have said and thousands more could say, "works like magic," and you will have struck the chord that is the keynote to health and happiness.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART gives relief in thirty minutes. DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT relieves eczema, scrofula and all skin eruptions with first application—35 cents.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

PRICE OF A LIFE.

Willing Murderers Plenty in the St of London.

I am told that a ten pound note will buy a man's life in London—that any unsuspecting person can fall into the Thames on a dark night or break his neck going round a slippery dark corner or fall under a van if a little bit of crisp paper changes hands, says a London writer.

I know that a very distinguished playwright, wishing to work out the plot of a melodrama, went into a high class den of thieves, made friends with some of the leaders and unfolded to them (as something he wished to put into execution the plan he had devised for his villain's action.

He told his listeners that there was a very important financier he wanted out of the way for forty-eight hours while he played the very Dickens on the Stock Exchange with the stocks the financier controlled. He suggested to his listeners that an attractive lady and a yacht would be the simplest means of insuring this object.

His hearers concurred. They knew the very yacht for the purpose. A skipper and a crew could easily be produced, and concerning the lady there would be no difficulty whatever.

"Then, after the forty-eight hours, we will of course bring him back," said the dramatist brightly, thinking of his fourth act.

A cloud came over the faces of his audience: "Well, gov'nor, of course, if you wish it, but it would save such a lot of questions being asked if he just went quietly overboard," the spokesman suggested.

THE WHITE LADY.

Warning Death Phantom of the Reigning House of Prussia.

On the night before the battle of Saalfeld Prince Louis of Prussia and his adjutant, Count Nostitz, were chatting in the Schloss Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt. The prince was anticipating victory when he suddenly turned pale and rushed from the room, pursuing through the hall a shadowy white robed figure. The sentinel saw, it also.

Next day Nostitz and the prince saw the white lady on a hill wringing her hands in despair as the Germans fell back. A few minutes later Louis was killed and Nostitz wounded. Nostitz told the story to his son, and the son to Kaiser Fritz.

The white lady's first appearance was when she was seen in the palace at Baireuth in 1796. She appeared eight or ten times in the next century. When the French officers were quartered in Baireuth she frightened them, in particular General d'Espagne, who, the day after he had seen her, pointed to a portrait on the wall and cried:

DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, men, machinery, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE GRAND PRIZE (HIGHEST AWARD) for which was given at the World's Fair, St. Louis.



If you have any questions about it write us.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"It is she! That means my death!" He was killed soon afterward.

The superstitious Napoleon wouldn't sleep in the castle, but the white lady went to see him elsewhere. She was seen before the death of the beautiful Queen Louise, of Frederick William III., of Frederick William IV., of Kaiser Fritz himself and of many other members of the reigning house of Prussia.

Preferred to Die.

"Sir," said the tramp, "I have not tasted food for seven days. Another half an hour of fasting and I must die!"

"Then," exclaimed the philanthropist, "you shall live. Take this ticket. It will admit you in my stead to a sumptuous banquet, course after course, meats, wines and dessert—a feast three hours long, glorious company—Mr. Talkforhours, Mr. Toofew, Mr. Longyarn and other eminent men."

"Will there be any after dinner speeches?" asked the starving one.

"Columnns of 'em," said the philanthropist.

Then the tramp handed back the ticket and crawled wearily away into a squalid timber yard to die—London Globe.

LONDON'S EAST SIDE.

Fearful Picture of Poverty and Dissipation.

A SATURDAY NIGHT SCENE.

The Awful Spectacle That a Bitterly Cold Evening in Winter Disclosed to the Wayfarer in the Streets—The Hucksters and Their Customers.

Let me show you something which is more terrible than tragedy and more hideous than vice. It is a close wedged procession of thousands of happy but shabby men and women and children passing at a crawl between shop windows and costermongers' barrows on a Saturday night in winter in southeast London. The wind from the Thames blows hither and thither the flames and naphtha lamps and makes them tug and hiss at the greasy burners. It is bitterly cold. Women draw their gray shawls closer over their heads; men turn up their coat collars, hump their shoulders and thrust their hands deeper in their pockets, and the blue faced children, squeezed between the legs of the crawling multitude, shiver and snuffle as they creep so slowly forward with chattering teeth and purple lips, which twitch and shudder, half from cold and half from hunger.

Look at some of the faces. The women have their hair dragged back from their foreheads. The eyes are hardly visible. The noses are short and broad. The blubber lips reach across their swollen faces. The men have shifty eyes. Their underjaws project. There is nothing in their faces which suggests dignity or kindness. On all the faces you read satisfaction and content. Even the starving children peep about with excitement.

On the top rail of a stall, stuck upon hooks and just high enough to grin above the multitude, are the heads of two sucking pigs. The eyes are half open and wear a glassy smile. Round the rim of the ears and at the edge of the open grinning lips is a line of blood. They seem to hang there like the presiding deities of the market, the gods of this sordid festival.

Butchers stand before their open windows, calling loudly and briskly for customers and reaching down joints of meat from steel hooks, which they fling to a man inside to be weighed. Children, bareheaded and in rags, thrust themselves among the crowd, offering beet roots on pieces of dirty newspaper. The street is filled with cries. There is a smell of fish and fusty garments. Into our faces as we go forward foul, fat women with hoarse voices shove handfuls of animal matter—things all bloody and dreadful—and tell us that the cost is only twopence. At another barrow an old woman and her three daughters are selling for pennies, twopences, threepences and fourpences the loathsome oddments from their rag shop. Blouses, stays, petticoats, nightdresses, trousers, waistcoats and caps—all of them so sodden and musty that we doubt if they would burn—are snatched up from the wide stall, flourished in the light of the naphtha lamps and flung across to the highest bidder for a few coppers.

And, while this marketing is going on and while the air is filled with the hoarse shouts of the hucksters, out from the public houses, like bees dislodged from a swarm, drop men and women, many of them carrying babies

Cure Every Form of Indigestion

After you have eaten a meal, the stomach should do two things—pour out a dissolving fluid to digest the food—and churn the food until completely digested and liquified. Sour Stomach, Belching Gas, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, simply mean that the stomach is not doing its work properly.

"Fruit-a-tives" strengthen the stomach and increase the flow of gastric juice.

"Fruit-a-tives" make the liver active and regulate the bowels. There will be an end to those Bilious Headaches, too, as soon as you start curing your Dyspepsia and Constipation with Fruit-a-tives.

"Fruit-a-tives" contain the wonderful medicinal properties of fruit—in an active and curative form. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers'.

Fruit-a-tives
OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.) 117

A QUEER CUSTOM.

Curious Basket Ceremony of Siamese Ancestral Worship.

If the "basket supper" of worthy tradition is a feature of New England church sociability, the orient has a fashion of its own connected with baskets and religious ceremony. Mary Cost, in her book on Siam, tells of a custom which forms a mysterious part of Siamese ancestral worship.

The ceremony is called krachat, which means basket. When the time for observing it is at hand, the king commands the princess to make large baskets and to buy articles with which to fill them. Around the palace booths are built, covered with red and white cloth, and here the baskets are displayed. The king himself goes out to inspect them.

The baskets are filled with all sorts of things, from rice, sweetmeats, sugar, cakes and onions to articles of a more lasting nature. The baskets are woven in all sorts of curious shapes. One, may be in the form of a cart hauled by two buffaloes covered with tobacco instead of hair and with many useful things in the cart. Tree baskets have all sorts of articles hanging to the branches, such as saws, knives, handkerchiefs, and so forth. Bushel baskets are pierced with doors, in and out of which run automatic dolls covered with coins. Some of the baskets are immense, being sixteen feet long.

The show lasts a week, at the end of which the priests draw lots for the spoil.

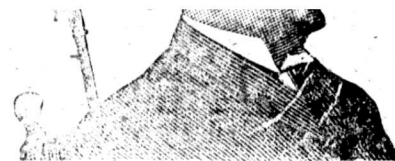
THE TELEPHONE.

What It Means When the Operator Announces "Line Busy."

It is easier for an operator to establish a connection than reply, "Line busy." Recollection of this simple fact may perhaps smooth out the asperities of a state of mind evoked by a hasty conclusion that the operator simply is shirking. Follow a call into the main exchange, for example. You ask for a certain number. The operator immediately informs you the line is busy.



REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An **EVANS VACUUM CAP** will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia loss of hair, stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles, their roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the **EVANS VACUUM CAP** was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, pos free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.
Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

Key of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Western Standard Time. No. 28. Taking effect Jan. 1st, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 12	No. 40	No. 6	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 41	No. 3, No. 6
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Bannockburn	0	6 00	1 30	1 30	Deseronto	0	7 00	12 35	1 30
Albion	5	6 15	1 45	1 45	Air Napanee	9	7 20	1 15	1 45
Queensboro	8	6 25	2 05	2 05	Live Napanee	9	7 50	12 35	2 25
Bridgewater	14	6 40	2 25	2 25	Strathcona	15	8 05	1 40	2 25
Twedd	20	6 55	2 45	2 45	Newburgh	17	8 15	1 50	2 35
Twedd	7 00	2 55	2 55	2 55	Thomson's Mills	18	8 30	2 00	2 45
Stoco	21	7 10	3 00	3 00	Camden East	19	8 45	2 15	3 00
Larkins	27	7 25	3 15	3 15	Yarker	23	8 55	2 25	3 15
Maribank	33	7 40	3 35	3 35	Live Yarker	23	9 00	2 35	3 25
Erinsville	37	7 55	3 50	3 50	Galbraith	25	9 15	2 45	3 35
Tamworth	40	8 10	4 05	4 05	Moscow	27	9 30	2 55	3 45
Wilcox	44	8 25	4 20	4 20	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	3 10	3 55
Enterprise	46	8 35	4 30	4 30	Enterprise	32	9 55	3 20	4 05
Mudlake Bridge	47	8 45	4 40	4 40	Wilson	34	10 05	3 30	4 15
Moscow	51	8 55	4 50	4 50	Tamworth	38	10 20	3 40	4 25
Galbraith	53	9 05	5 00	5 00	Erinsville	41	10 35	3 50	4 35
Yarker	55	9 15	5 10	5 10	Maribank	45	10 50	4 00	4 45
Yarker	55	10 10	5 15	5 15	Larkins	51	11 05	4 10	4 55
Camden East	59	10 25	5 30	5 30	Strathcona	56	11 20	4 20	5 05
Thomson's Mills	61	10 35	5 40	5 40	Arg. Target	58	11 35	4 35	5 15
Newburgh	62	10 45	5 50	5 50	Live Twedd	61	11 50	4 45	5 25
Strathcona	63	10 55	6 00	6 00	Bridgewater	64	12 05	4 55	5 35
Napanee	69	11 10	6 15	6 15	Queensboro	70	12 20	5 10	5 45
Napanee	69	11 20	6 25	6 25	Allans	73	12 35	5 25	5 55
Deseronto	75	11 25	6 35	6 35	Arr Bannockburn	76	12 40	5 30	5 55

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Kingston	0	7 00	3 25	3 25	Deseronto	0	7 00	3 25	3 25
G. T. R. Junction	0	7 10	3 35	3 35	Arr Napanee	9	7 20	3 45	3 45
Cl. Vale	10	7 25	3 50	3 50	Napanee	9	7 50	4 15	4 15
Murvale	14	7 40	4 05	4 05	Strathcona	15	8 05	4 30	4 30
Harrowmuth	19	7 55	4 20	4 20	Newburgh	17	8 15	4 40	4 40
Sydenham	23	8 10	4 35	4 35	Thomson's Mills	18	8 30	4 50	4 50
Harrowmuth	27	8 25	4 50	4 50	Camden East	19	8 45	5 00	5 00
Enterprise	29	8 35	5 05	5 05	Yarker	23	8 55	5 10	5 10
Yarker	26	8 45	5 15	5 15	Live Yarker	23	9 00	5 15	5 15
Camden East	29	8 55	5 25	5 25	Galbraith	25	9 15	5 25	5 25
Thomson's Mills	33	9 10	5 40	5 40	Moscow	27	9 30	5 40	5 40
Newburgh	34	9 15	5 45	5 45	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	5 50	5 50
Strathcona	34	9 25	5 55	5 55	Enterprise	32	9 55	6 00	6 00
Napanee	40	10 00	6 30	6 30	Wilson	34	10 05	6 10	6 10
Napanee, West End	40	10 10	6 40	6 40	Tamworth	38	10 20	6 20	6 20
Deseronto	49	10 20	6 50	6 50	Erinsville	41	10 35	6 30	6 30

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.					NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				
					STEAMERS				
					Leave Deseronto	Arrive Pictou	Leave Pictou	Arrive Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
20 a.m.	2 10 a.m.				6 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.	
30 "	3 40 "				9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.	12 40 p.m.	1 00 p.m.	
55 "	8 15 "						12 45 p.m.	1 15 p.m.	
50 "	10 50 "						1 35 p.m.	4 10 "	
60 "	11 25 p.m.						6 10 "	6 50 "	
62 p.m.	12 25 p.m.						7 10 "	8 00 "	
30 "	1 40 "						1 00 "	1 20 "	
30 "	4 50 "						5 55 "	6 15 "	
35 "	6 55 "						7 00 "	7 20 "	
50 "	7 10 "						7 20 "	7 40 "	
15 "	8 35 "								

Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN, President. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

and while the air is filled with the hoarse shouts of the hucksters, out from the public houses, like bees dislodged from a swarm, drop men and women, many of them carrying babies in their arms, and slouch away into the darkness of some neighboring court. The gin shops are crammed—cramped with men, women and children. The more careful housewives are fingering bits of meat scarce fit for dogs and haunting the stalls till they have collected enough for Sunday's dinner, but when this is done they, too, fight their way into the gin shops and drink till closing time. In and out of the pawnbrokers' shops pass the mothers who wish to rescue their best clothes for the Sunday. The money lenders' doors are never still. And the crowd in the street grows denser and noisier. The smell of it fills the soul with nausea.

A young man, with a child or two in his arms, comes out of a public house. His wife and a girl friend follow after him, mocking him for going home so early. The wife carries a baby of three or four months in her arms. In the middle of the road the girls begin to dance and sing. The husband turns round and laughs. The child in his arms, with dazed eyes, watches her mother singing and dancing. The dirty linen cap on the baby's head slips off as the mother whirls about, and we see the poor little bald head going round and round in the glare of the naphtha. How that tiny brain must swim! How it must wonder at the shrill laughter of its swaying mother! The baby is no larger than a skinned rabbit. Round and round, round and round, to the shrieked tune of "Sally, Sally, Was In the Ballet," while the husband stands grinning and the girl friend suddenly reels and goes down behind a barrow, chuckling and cursing.

"To the Lamppost."
"To the lamppost" is a mistranslation of "a la lanterne." There was no lamppost. The lamp was hung over the middle of the street, in the center of a cord, which passed over pulleys at the sides of the street. The lamp was let down, the person to be hanged was substituted for it, and the ends of the cord pulled—London Notes and Queries.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned—Hermes.

Atoms of the Elements.
So important is an exact knowledge of the atomic weights of the various chemical elements that there is an international commission which undertakes to revise the list of such weights once each year in accordance with the latest researches. The list for 1907 contains seventy-nine elements. Among these there are seven whose atoms are heavier than those of gold—namely, mercury, thallium, lead, bismuth, radium, thorium and uranium, which has the greatest atomic weight known. The weight of an atom of hydrogen, still the lightest of all known substances, is fixed at 1.008, that of an atom of oxygen at 16, that of an atom of gold at 197.2, that of an atom of radium at 225 and that of an atom of uranium at 238.5.

Concrete Lighthouse.
By the use of concrete a tall lighthouse was constructed in a short period of time at the Point de la Coudre, at the mouth of the Gironde river, in France. The building is 225 feet high and about thirty-five feet in diameter at the base. It was finished in nine months after the beginning of the work and cost \$30,000. The haste was due to the fact that the sea threatened to wash away the old structure.

No Samples.
"Well," demanded the stern visaged woman at the back door, "what do you want?"
"Why," replied the tramp, "I seen you advertised 'table board' in dis mornin's paper."
"Well?"
"Well, I tought mebbe yer was givin' out some samples."—Catholic Standard and Times.

of a state of mind evoked by a nasty conclusion that the operator simply is shirking. Follow a call into the main exchange, for example. You ask for a certain number. The operator immediately informs you the line is busy. How does she know? Simply by a little auditory click in the receiver when she tries to "plug in" on the line asked for. She cannot tell you who is talking on the line, how long it has been in use or how long it is likely to be "busy." All the information she possesses is a click, but it is sufficient to advise her that some one of the 150 other operators in the exchange had a prior call from or to that number. Had the line been clear the effort to complete the connection would have been no greater than that required to get the click; hence the task of informing a caller that the line is busy is just so much extra labor—in fact, it involves a double burden, as the subscriber will usually repeat the call until he is able to transact his business. Obviously, therefore, the desire of the operator is to establish the connection when it is first called for. She has no motive in doing otherwise.

Ducking the Scold in Old Times.
The last instance of curing scolds by ducking them carried out in England was in 1801 at Kingston-on-Thames. A contemporary newspaper records such an event in 1745: "Last week a woman that keeps the Queen's Head ale house at Kingston, in Surrey, was ordered by the court to be ducked for scolding and was accordingly placed in the chair and ducked in the river Thames under Kingston bridge in the presence of 2,000 or 3,000 people." In Queen Elizabeth's time ducking was the universal punishment for scolds, and it appears that each town had then at least one of these penitential chairs in ordinary use. Dr. Johnson once said to Mrs. Knowles, "Madam, we have different modes of restraining evils—stocks for the men, a ducking stool for women and a pound for beasts."—Westminster Gazette.

Consolation Somewhere.
They had been husband and wife for three months only when the young wife commenced to show signs of disappointment with the bargain she had made.
"I am so unhappy," she confided to a girl friend who paid her a visit.
"Why, dear?" inquired the other.
"I am beginning to think that my husband married me for my money."
"Well," remarked the philosophical confidante, "it ought to be some consolation to know that he isn't such a big fool as he looks."—London Tatler.

His Logic.
A keen business man bought at a low price a theater that had long been unprofitable and by economical management put it immediately on a paying basis. But he was very economical. He watched the expenses with the sharpest eye. The first month's expense account contained the item: "Meat for cats, to protect the scenery and properties from the rats' ravages, \$2." The proprietor struck this item out, writing on the margin: "If the cats eat the rats, wherefore the meat? If they don't, wherefore the cats?"

POLITICAL NEWS!

The policy of the Government is receiving no criticism at the hands of the Opposition, therefore it becomes necessary to give particulars of public business and how the same is conducted to the end that the people may know how the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier has redeemed the pledges made when asking the suffrages of the electors.

The Internal Revenue department is one of the revenue producing departments of the government and is at present being ably administered by Hon. William Templeman of British Columbia.

A comparison with former years under Conservative administration discloses curious results. In fact a comparison with last year gives the most gratifying evidence of the growth of trade, and shows how the revenues of Canada, from every source are ever on the increase.

Receipts for Last Year.

The fiscal year ending March 31, 1907, was a broken period of nine months, and the receipts of the Internal Revenue department were \$12,097,646. Adding the receipts for the first three months of the current fiscal year which will round out the twelve months for purposes of comparison, the following is the result:

9 months to Mar. 31, 1907	\$12,097,646
April, 1907	1,233,921
May, 1907	1,404,778
June, 1907	1,317,562

Total for twelve months \$16,053,907

Receipts Last Conservative Year.

The total receipts for 1895-96, the last year of Conservative rule were \$8,013,506. In other words, under the Liberal administration, within the short period of ten years, the receipts of this department have increased \$8,040,401 per annum, more than double.

Comparison of Expenses.

In 1895-96 it cost the Conservative Government \$591,320 to collect a revenue of \$8,040,401. In 1906 it cost the Liberal Government \$837,138 to collect a revenue of \$16,053,907. The revenue under the Liberals more than doubled, and the expenses increased only about 42 per cent.

For the year ending June 30, the total revenue of the department was \$14,435,557. So that last year's revenue is in excess of the previous year by \$1,613,351. These figures show a wonderful expansion in the business of the department comparing the last two years only.

These figures are interesting as going to prove not only that the department is growing in size and importance, but that with the largely increased revenues the strictest economy prevails in every branch, as is proved by the slight increase in the cost of collecting the growing revenues.

The people do well to ponder on these matters, when they hear the Opposition charging that the utmost extravagance is permitted in the transaction of public business. It cost the Conservatives approximately seven per cent, to collect their Internal revenue and it costs the Liberals approximately five per cent to collect one double the amount. These facts speak for themselves and should be the best answer possible to the unsubstantiated allegations of extravagance in the conduct of public affairs.

All Departments Alike.

While this article quotes the record only of the Internal Revenue department, the same general observations apply to all the great departments. There is not one of the revenue producing

departments, and give also the encouraging information that the population problem of Canada would be solved in a highly desirable manner.

Bright Future Assured.

After the end of the last fiscal period, 31st March, 1907, which was for a broken term of nine months, and the announcement of a surplus of \$16,427,167, it was assumed by the most pessimistic admirers of the Laurier administration, that the acme of prosperity had been reached, but such was not the case.

Canada has only commenced to feel the effects of sound statesmanship and honest administration. The current fiscal year commenced on April 1, 1907. What are the results for three months? Read the following and cease to wonder why the Conservatives talk of everything else but the policy of the Government.

Money Pours Into Treasury.

Total revenue for April	
May and June	\$23,233,298 58
Total expenditure for same period	\$7,596,324 36
Excess of revenue over expenditure for last three months	\$15,636,974 22

What answer can be made when these figures are presented. They show greater receipts than ever before known in the history of the Dominion, and they also show that the expenditures during the period in which these revenues were received have been of a most moderate character. A balance of \$15,636,974 in favor of the government in the first three months of the current fiscal year.

Is it to be considered remarkable that Conservatives endeavour to attract the attention of the people to trifling side issues, when confronted with such results as are portrayed here? When a government can produce a balance sheet such as this in the first three months of the year, the opponents of the government are deprived of any material for legitimate criticism and are compelled to resort to slander and vilification of public men.

The result of Liberal policy is, that in three months the difference between receipts and expenditures is equal to nearly half the total revenue of the Conservatives after they had been in office for eighteen years.

Public Debt Reduced.

During the month of June the public debt was reduced by \$2,233,248, and interest upon this large sum has ceased. The policy of the Liberals is to reduce the public debt and relieve the people of the payment of interest. The policy of the Conservatives, as announced in the House of Commons by Hon. Mr. Foster, on November 29, 1906, is to add to the public debt and thus increase the burdens of the people.

Conservative Ideas.

How long will the people of Canada take to decide between the two parties on this question alone? The Conservative idea is, additions to the public debt, heavier financial burdens for the people to carry by way of interest charges, and the expenditure of every dollar of public money, so that there shall be no surplus.

Liberal Ideas.

The Liberal idea is, constant liquidation of the public debt, making the burdens of the people lighter, and so to conduct public business as to produce each year a substantial surplus, making it possible to construct great public works for the benefit of the people.

What a Change Would Involve.

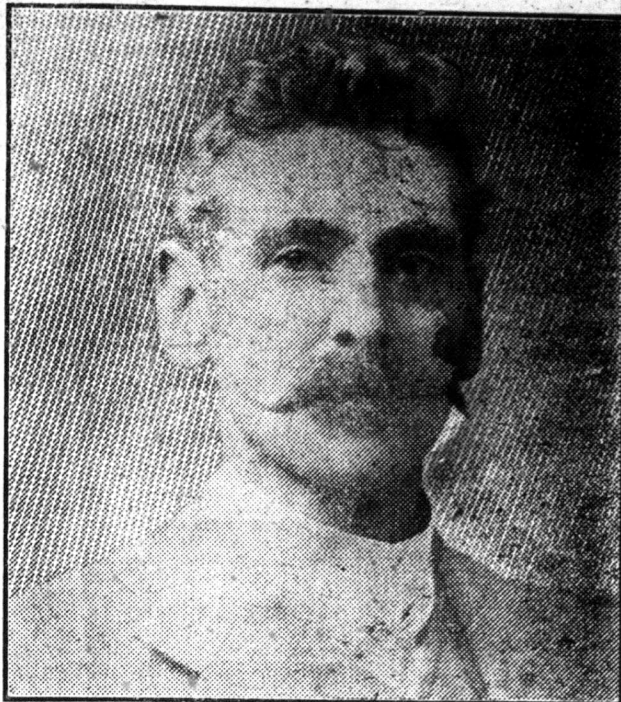
Let those who talk about a change of government being desirable, if there are any such, consider that it would

WHEN YOU CATCH A COLD

Always Take a Few Doses of **Pe-ru-na**
It Is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

Mr. George A. Nicholas, 76 Wellington street, Launceston, Tasmania (Australia), is a prominent grocer, having been in the business about 25 years. He writes as follows:

"I have on several occasions, when afflicted with a cough or cold, used Peruna with the best of results. I believe it to be a splendid remedy for such ailments."



MR. GEORGE A. NICHOLAS.

A LARGE per cent. of chronic ailments begin with a *neglected cold*. A cold produces congestion of some internal organ. The congestion at last becomes chronic and organic disease is the result.

When an organic disease becomes thoroughly established, it is absolutely incurable. Thus it is *dangerous to neglect a cold*.

A remedy should always be at hand that can be relied upon to promptly relieve a cold.

There is no better remedy in the world for this purpose than Peruna, which has been in use for a great many years.

It has been the standby in a multitude of homes as a remedy for colds, coughs and catarrhal ailments of summer and winter.

We will give a few specimens of the many testimonials we have received from different parts of the world as to the efficacy of *Peruna as a remedy for colds*:

"I contracted a severe cold, and became afflicted with a bad cough. I began taking Peruna. In a short time my cough and cold were gone."—Mr. Louis Monpetit, 251 St. Elizabeth Ave., St. Henry, Montreal, Canada.

"I have received great benefit from Peruna, and hope to see it in my country, Cuba. The home protected by Peruna is free from catarrh."—Mr. Jose I. Soler, President Cuban Fruit Co., 2015 Jerome Ave., New York, N. Y.

"As soon as I get a cold I send for Peruna, and it drives it out of my system."—Mr. L. Clifford Figg, Jr., 2929 E. Marshall street, Richmond, Va.

Equal to the Occasion.

The Countess Waldegrave was married four times. One evening she appeared at the opera in Dublin during her fourth husband's occupancy of the post of chief secretary for Ireland. An audacious Celt, catching sight of her ladyship in one of the boxes, shouted out with real Irish temerity, "Lady Waldegrave, which of the four did you like best?"

The countess was equal to the occasion. Without a moment's hesitation she rose from her seat and exclaimed enthusiastically, "Why, the Irishman, of course"—a remark which naturally "brought down the house."

Suggestive.

"Hang it!" growled young Ewett to the girl of his heart. "It makes me mad every time I think of that money I lost today. I certainly feel as if I'd like to have somebody kick me!"

Tobacco Smoke Poisonous.

It is often said that tobacco smoke is a powerful germicide. The composition of tobacco smoke is complex, the principal constituents being oils of a tarry nature. Nicotine itself is a strong germicide, but the quantity of this poison in tobacco smoke is minute. The oily matter which accumulates in a tobacco pipe is highly poisonous, but does not contain any appreciable quantity of nicotine, the chief constituent of this residue being a very poisonous oil known as pyridine. Tobacco smoke contains a decided quantity of carbon monoxide, which is a preservative and which must possess germicidal properties. One of the principal constituents accounting for the germicidal properties of tobacco smoke is the powerful antiseptic formaldehyde.

public affairs.

All Departments Alike.

While this article quotes the record only of the Internal Revenue department, the same general observations apply to all the great departments. There is not one of the revenue earning departments, which does not show increased receipts over last year, neither is there one that does not show a smaller percentage in the cost of operating, than the Conservatives can point to after being in charge of public affairs for eighteen years.

What it All Means.

If every department of government shows increased business—if economy in administration is evident upon every hand—if the commerce of the country is on the increase—if the general revenue is larger than ever—if the general expenses of governing the country are less than the added business would warrant, why would the people desire a change of government?

These are matters for the people to bear in mind and act accordingly. Scandals have been alleged, but never proved. Attacks have been made upon one section of Canadian citizenship. Some criticism has been directed at the great public enterprise fostered and inaugurated by the Government and this is the sum total of so called Conservative policy.

It is into the hands of men who can not rise to higher thoughts or greater deeds than those suggested to above whom the Government of the country would be entrusted and the welfare of the people committed, should the Liberal party and its illustrious head, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, be deprived of office.

Canada's New Citizens.

It has been said in the House of Commons, notably by Mr. Bourassa, of Labelle, that the immigrants arriving in Canada, are not a desirable element, but are the scourgings of Continental Europe. What are the facts?

For the last fiscal period ending March 31, 1907, British immigration to Canada totalled 55,791, an increase of 18,170 over the same period of 1905-6. The increase in English immigration was 37 per cent, and in Scotch immigration 84 per cent. Since 1901-02, the ratio of increase in English immigration, year by year, has been as follows:

1901-2	39 per cent.
1902-3	148 per cent.
1903-4	13 per cent.
1904-5	30 per cent.
1905-6	33 per cent.
1906-7	37 per cent.

Scotch immigration has increased as follows:

1901-2	93 per cent.
1902-3	147 per cent.
1903-4	30 per cent.
1904-5	11 per cent.
1905-6	84 per cent.

A further examination of the statistics proves beyond a doubt that Canada has the preference as a field for emigration, not excepting the United States. By far the greater number of immigrants to the Dominion hail from the Mother country. The objective point of British immigration is shifting to Canada as will be seen by the following figures:

	U.S.	Can.	Aus.	Cape.
1902....	151,617	14,730	4,366	28,044
1906....	85,941	91,263	9,920	3,160

Another Scandal Disposed Of.

This disposes of another slanderous attack made upon the immigration branch of the Interior Department. It will be seen that British immigrants are coming to Canada in greatly increased numbers, although the statement has been sent broadcast throughout the land by the Conservatives that only the worst class of immigrants are being brought to Canada.

These figures would furnish sufficient

public works for the benefit of the people.

What a Change Would Involve.

Let those who talk about a change of government being desirable, if there are any such, consider that it would mean to change the conduct of public affairs as now being conducted, and substitute the methods advocated by the Conservatives. It would mean the difference between failure and success, it would substitute hard times for prosperity—it would mean the abandonment of progressive forms of government and the adoption of methods that after being tried for eighteen years, resulted in abject failure—it would involve taking the reins of office from the hands of statesman such as Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and placing them in the hands of men, some of whom have had no experience, and others, such as Geo. E. Foster, who might apply the same rules as governed his conduct in the management of the Forrester's trust funds.

Happy Retrospection.

The Liberal party looks back over a period of ten years, with satisfaction. An unbroken chain of promises faithfully kept, of results achieved far beyond the most sanguine anticipations, and this record is one upon which the party and the government will be judged when the time arrives.

Sir Wilfred's Triumphant Return.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier of Canada, has arrived at his home in Ottawa, from his attendance at the Colonial Conference in London. From the moment of his landing at Quebec, he has made a triumphal progress through Canada, intensified as he approached the Capital and his home. If further evidence were wanting of the personal popularity of the prime minister, this home coming would supply it. Men of all ranks in life, and of every political complexion, vied with each other to extend a hearty welcome to the returning statesman.

Sir Wilfred himself is in the best of health and spirits. His responses to the many addresses of welcome were in his most eloquent strain, his observations on the character of the civic reception tendered him at Ottawa being in a peculiarly happy vein. Sir Wilfred returns prepared to continue the policy he has worked out for himself. He will lose no time in urging on the great public enterprises to which he is committed, and nothing will be allowed to stand in the way of their early accomplishment.

This is Canada's Century.

That this is Canada's century, is no longer questioned. From one end of the land to the other reports come of ripening crops, increased bank returns, expanding commerce, rapid railway construction, and best of all, genuine contentment. With bad administration all this would have been impossible with good government all things tending to material good are possible.

People Are Grateful.

The people of Canada are grateful for the blessing they enjoy, and one of the choicest, which makes for the well being of the citizens generally, is intelligent progressive government. Such a government Canada now enjoys and no change will be made until better cause is shown than is obvious at the moment.

School Books at the New Price

2nd Reader 10c
3rd Reader 15c
4th Reader 20c
Just in—1st and 2nd Part ready in a few days.
A. E. PAUL.

and which must possess germicidal properties. One of the principal constituents accounting for the germicidal properties of tobacco smoke is the powerful antiseptic formaldehyde.

Women and Cards.

It seems that the passion for card playing among Jewish women is not of recent date. More than a century ago Miss Rebecca Franks wrote:

"The ladies of Philadelphia have more cleverness in the turn of an eye than those of New York have in their whole composition. With what ease have I seen a Chew, a Penn, an Oswald or an Allen and a thousand others entertain a large circle of both sexes, the conversation without the aid of cards never flagging nor seeming in the least strained or stupid. Here in New York you enter a room with a formal set courtesy, and after the how-dos things are finished. All is dead calm until the cards are introduced, when you see pleasure dancing in the eyes of all the matrons, and they seem to gain new life."

Suggestive.

"Hang it!" growled young Lovett to the girl of his heart. "It makes me mad every time I think of that money I lost today. I certainly feel as if I'd like to have somebody kick me!"
"By the way, Jack," said the dear girl dreamily, "don't you think you'd better speak to father this evening?"

Just Two Kinds of Men.

"There are two classes of men," said the close observer. "One knows nothing about woman, having spent years in studying her. The other knows everything, never having studied her."

At 3 A. M.

His Wife—You needn't make any excuses, John. It's all right. You're just in time to walk the baby for an hour or two.—Puck.

Skill and assurance are an invincible couple.—Dutch Proverb.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

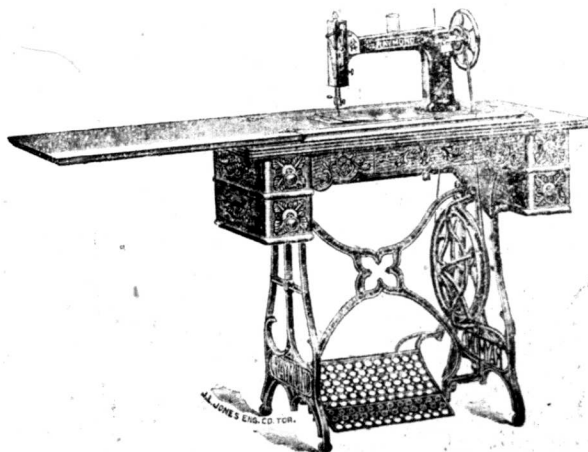
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Full particulars and directions with each package.

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TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Continued).

"If I had as many gowns as the Mederranean, how well-dressed I should be!" says Elizabeth, with a smile.

It is the first time she had spoken since they had set off on their return drive. She is lying back, with her hands carefully shielding in her lap a few little brockery pots that she has bought of a Turk for some children at her hotel. Her face looks tired; and yet over its small area is spread an expression of content that makes his heart warm. Is it only the pageant of sky and ocean that has called forth that look of real, if passing, happiness on the features of her who is always so tremblingly sensitive to instrument for all influences of beauty and grandeur to play upon? or is his own neighborhood anything to say to it? Before he can give himself an answer to this anxious question, she speaks again.

"You do not mind my not talking to you, do you?" she asks, half apologetically, and yet with a confidence in his sympathy that still further quickens the beats of his already not very still heart.

"No, I am sure you do not. Somehow it is a great gift—you always feel in tune with one, and one does not chatter most when one is most greatly pleased, does one?—oh, what a treat you have given me!"

As she speaks, her humid eyes travel round his face to where, beyond the long Atlas range, delicately toothed and cut out, rises the gold-washed snow of the Kabyle mountains, that retire majestically invisible on dull days, and only come out, candescent and regal, when her great sun rides in pomp. Above her heads wind plumes of deep rose, but it seems ridiculous to call clouds, up the sky.

Jim's look has followed his companion's; the chins of both are in the air; he cheerful and evient of the boulevard's lost upon them. They see neither the refreshment nor plump Frenchwomen drinking coffee outside the cafes, nor the dle indigenes leaning draped against the sea-wall. (Never does that industrious race seem to attempt any severer exertion).

"Thought was not; in enjoyment it expired."

But it is brought back to life with a ump.

"Arretez! arretez!" cries a female voice. "Jim! Jim! do you not see us? Arretez! arretez!"

Obedient to his ears, Burgoyne's eyes make one bound from the heavenly spectacle down to earth, and alight upon the Wilson's carriage, which, going in the same direction as himself, has just been brought to a standstill alongside of his lair, by the solemnly beautiful fellow-jacketed native coachman.

It is, of course, Cecilia's voice that has apostrophized him, but oh, portent! does his vision, so lately recalled from the skyeey bowers, play him false? or is it really the moribund Sybilla, stretched beside her, with only two instead of three cushions at her back, with a bonnet on her head—he did not even know that she possessed a bonnet—and with a color in her cheek and a lustre in her eye that may owe their origin either to the freshness of the evening air, or to the invigorating properties of the conversation of the very ordinary-looking young man seated opposite to her? In a second Jim has leapt out of his

and her blue eyes, each with one hot rain-drop dimming its slate-blue upon him. "Oh, I see!"—a sudden enlightenment coming to her with an instant spring to a carnation—"I see what you mean; but you are mistaken—I—I—it had not occurred to me; I was only thinking—only remembering that the last time I saw her was at—Vallombrosa."

Vallombrosa. Is he never to hear the last of Vallombrosa?

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The latest waking impression left on Jim's fancy is that it is the golden rule of Elizabeth Le Marchant's life to comply with any and every request that is made to her; moreover, that in her mind the boundary line which parts the permitted from the unpermitted is not so clearly defined as, did she belong to him (the naked hypothesis makes his strait-laced heart give a jump,) he should wish it to be. If, on the morrow, with the sun shining and the leaf-shadows dancing on the fretted balcony-wall, he invite her to some fresh junket, he is sure that she will readily and joyfully acquiesce; that her spirits will go up like rockets at the prospect; and that her one anxiety will be that she may be sure to hit in her choice upon the form of dissipation most congenial to him. He will therefore not invite her. He will have a greater care for her reputation than apparently she has for it herself. Not until the return of her parents, not until the difficulties of intercourse with her are centupled and the pleasure minimized, will he again seek her.

To put himself beyond the reach of temptation, he sets off immediately after breakfast on a long walking expedition, which he means to occupy the whole of the daylight hours. He wanders about the great plain of the Metidje; he visits a Kabyle village, with its hovels cowering among its hideous fat-fleshed cacti; later on in the afternoon he finds himself in the little French hamlet of Biernandreis, and finally drops down upon the Jardin d'Essai, the delightful botanic garden which is one of the many blessings for which Algerian France has to thank the much-vilipended Napoleon III.

It is difficult for even the reddest Republican to think hardly of that dead ruler as he walks down the avenue of gigantic palms, that lead, straight as a die, to where, like a deep-blue gem far away, the Mediterranean shows

"No bigger than the agate stone On the forefinger of an alderman."

Jim walks along beneath the huge date-palms that give him a creak in the neck to gaze up at ere he can perceive their towering head of waving plumes far up against the blue. They remind him absurdly of the pictures in the missionary books of his youth—the palm-tree, the log-cabin, the blackamoors, and the missionary in a palm hat. Is he the missionary, and is this inky negress in a black bonnet, scarcely distinguishable from her face, his one catechumen?

Alternating with the date are superb fan-palms, of which it is difficult to realize that it is their stunted, puny brothers which, anxiously tended, sponged and cosseted, drag out a languid existence in London drawing-rooms. Among their Tital fans lies their mighty fruit, like a bunch of

lish governess, what a treasure she is—her face dimpling mischievously—"and how wonderfully pure her accent. So it is—pure Cockney. You should hear the little vicomte talk of the bibby and the pipers."

He rewards her small pleasantry only by an absent smile, and she speaks again—rather wistfully this time.

"Have you been on another expedition?"

"No, not on an expedition; only a walk. If—yielding to the temptation of putting a question which no one would have judged more severely than he, had it been put by anyone else—"if I had invited you to do me the honor of making another excursion with me to-day, do you think that you would have consented?"

As he speaks, he departs yet further from the line of conduct he has marked out for himself by sitting down on the bench at her side.

Her eyes are fixed upon the soaring date-palm, which stands, instead of a water-jet in the middle of the fountain-basin, and on which the last year's dead plumes hang sapsless and ready to fall off, in contrast to this year's verdant vigor.

"Is not that rather a tantalizing question when you did not ask me?" inquires she, with soft archness. "Yes, I suspect that I should; I was so very happy yesterday; and although you told me the other night—swallowing a sigh—"that you supposed I must love my own society, in point of fact, I do not think I do."

After all, the sun is not quite gone; there are flashes of light in the verdant gloom, and green reflections in the water.

"And, yet," says Jim thoughtfully, "you seem to have a good deal of it; I suppose, in your position, it is unavoidable."

He had meant an allusion to her situation as head third to her uxorious parents; before his mind's eye has risen a picture of the little forlorn shawled figure he had seen studying its Italian grammar with the door shut upon its loneliness; but almost before the words have left his lips, he sees how different, of how cruel, a construction they may be capable.

He snatches a glance of real terror at her, to see whether she has made that erroneous, yet all too plausible application—a glance which confirms his worst fears. She has turned as white as the pocket-handkerchief which she is passing over her trembling lips.

"Yes," she says in a hollow whisper; "you are right. In my position it is unavoidable, and it is cowardly of me not to accept it as such."

"I mean—he cries desperately—"I only mean—I mean—"

But she does not suffer him to finish his uttered explanation.

"It is cold," she says, rising. I will go home."

He does not attempt to accompany or follow her.

(To be continued).

THE WONDERS OF FARMING BY IRRIGATION.

While Wall Street has been busy watering stocks and breaking its clients, the West has been busy watering land and making farmers rich. Water is a mighty bad thing in stocks, and a mighty good thing in irrigation ditches, ready to turn on and off at will.

The average man who has never studied the subject thinks that the need of irrigation is a misfortune. The fact is, that the country where irrigation is possible is fortunate. Wherever irrigation is possible it is profitable. The Eastern farmer "fertilizes" his land. The Western farmer "irrigates" his. If the Eastern farmer could irrigate he would need to fertilize much less. But irrigation is possible only in a comparatively few favored localities. There are large irrigated tracts in California, Utah, Washington, Colorado and some other States. In Canada irrigation is successfully practised in the fertile valleys of British Columbia, and over a large area in Southern Alberta, where we have

DETROIT'S WOMAN DIVER

MISS BAKER FOLLOWS HER FATHER'S PROFESSION.

On Her Initial Descent She Recovered a Diamond Ring from the Cabin of a Barge.

Detroit's girl diver, Miss Francis Baker, is regarded as a protege by all the sailors of the Great Lakes. She is twenty-one years of age, and has laid up a comfortable bank account by following her hazardous calling. Her first professional work was when she raised \$20,000 worth of copper from the ship of W. H. Stevens, which sank in eighty feet of water in Lake Erie several years ago.

Miss Baker's father, Capt. H. W. Baker, was a captain of divers, and from the first time she was allowed to go down to the river alone, she used to watch her father's wrecking ship leave the dock and long to go with him. The ambition to become a diver matured in her as she grew older, and she deplored the fate which had condemned her to be a girl.

At last her desire to become a diver overcame the objections of her friends, and she began making wrecking trips with her father, and soon became his inseparable companion. She made a study of every part of the machinery connected in any way with diving, and in time learned to command the wrecking boat with great skill and assurance.

HER FIRST DESCENT.

Her first descent was in Lake Huron, where a big wooden barge had gone down, and before the wrecking steamer had reached the spot where the barge had sunk, the owner spoke to Miss Baker, regretting the loss of a diamond ring which was in the cabin.

Miss Baker immediately offered to recover it for him, as she had been planning for some time to make her first descent upon the first favorable opportunity. When everything was made ready for her to descend, her own father manned the compressed air apparatus, which meant life or death to her as she calmly walked down the ship's ladder and without a moment's hesitation disappeared under the water.

In describing the sensations of the initial trip she said that the feeling at the outset was as if some great creature with a thousand arms was pressing her gently but firmly on all sides, and as if in a few minutes her breath would be cut off entirely, but she was far from frightened and continued her descent until the shadow of the sunken barge loomed up before her. She had a strange feeling of buoyancy, and the twenty pounds of lead attached to her feet seemed no heavier than leather soles as she followed her companion to the walls of the sunken ship and with his aid climbed over them.

UNDAUNTED BY PAIN.

At this point she experienced severe pains in her head and felt as if her nose were going to bleed, but, still undaunted, she reached the cabin of the barge, where she entered, and with the aid of the electric light at her belt, sought out the corner of the cabin, which contained a small stand, upon which was the tiny box containing the much-desired diamond ring.

In her haste to reach it she stumbled and fell, and for a moment was consumed by a terrible fear, as the pressure of the water, together with breathing the compressed air, had now become almost overpowering; but she quickly gained her self-control, and with the box in her hand returned to the deck of the wrecker.

As a reward of this exploit Miss Baker was presented with the diamond ring she had recovered, and it is now in her possession.

The ring marked the beginning of her fortune, as she had proved that she could live under the water, and to be

on her head—had not even known that she possessed a bonnet—and with a color in her cheek and a lustre in her eye that may owe their origin either to the freshness of the evening air, or to the invigorating properties of the conversation of the very ordinary-looking young man seated opposite to her?

In a second Jim has leapt out of his own vehicle, and gone to the side of the other. It is a perfectly futile impulse that leads him to do so. Not all the leaping in the world from her side now can alter the fact that he has been driving tete-a-tete with Elizabeth Le Marchant, and that the Wilson sisters have seen him so doing; but yet it is a dim instinct of preservation towards, and shielding of her, that leads him to adopt this useless course of action. It is Cecilia who has summoned him, and yet, when he reaches her side, she does not seem to have anything particular to say to him. Sybilla is the one to address him.

"A miracle! a miracle! I know you are saying to yourself," cries she, in a sprightly voice; "and well you may! This is the miracle-monger!" indicating with a stiff sprightlier air her vis-a-vis. "Dr. Crump, let me present to you Mr. Burgoyne-Jim, our Jim, whom I have so often talked to you about."

The person thus apostrophized responds by a florid bow, and an over-galant asseveration that any person introduced to his acquaintance by Miss Sybilla needs no further recommendation.

"It is an experiment, of course; there is no use in pretending that it is not an experiment," continues she, with a slight relapse into languor; "but—lowering her voice a little—"they wished me to make the effort."

It is a favorite allocation of Sybilla's that any course of action towards which she is inclined is adopted solely under the pressure of urgent wishes on the part of her family. Burgoyne has long known and been exasperated by this peculiarity; but at present she may say what she pleases; he hears no word of it for his ear is pricked to catch the sentences that Cecilia is leaning over the carriage-box to shoot at Elizabeth.

"Oh, Miss Le Marchant! is it you? I beg your pardon, I did not recognize you at the first moment. One does not recognize people, does one? when one is not expecting to see them?" is an intended sting lurking in this implication? "How are you? How do you like Algers? I hope Mrs. Le Marchant is well. What a long time it is since we met! I hope we shall see something of you."

No, evidently no sting was meant. Cecilia with all her haughtiness, is really a good soul, and he will take her to heart and play next Tuesday.

There seems to him to be a slight falter in the tone with which Elizabeth responds, and her voice sounds curiously small and low; but that may be merely owing to its distance, following upon and contrasting the other's powerful organ.

It is not till the two parties have again separated, and that he is once more seated by her side in the hack, that he dares steal a look at her face to see how plainly written on it are the traces of vexation caused by a meeting which has produced in his own breast such acute annoyance. Good heavens! it is even worse than he had expected. Down the cheek nearest to him two good-sized tears are unobtrusively trickling. No doubt the consciousness of the mysterious story attaching to her past makes her smartly aware of how doubly discreet her own conduct should be—makes her bitterly regret her present indiscretion.

He is a strait-laced man, and it seems to him as if there were something gravely compromising to her in this tete-a-tete drive with himself, in the known absence of her parents at Hammam Rhaia. Why was he fool enough this morning to admit to Cecilia that they had gone thither? He had no business to have led her into temptation, and she had no business to have fallen into it. Remorse and irritation give a tartness to his tone as he says:

"After all, I do not think you need take it so much to heart."

"Take what to heart?" she asks, in unaffected surprise, turning her full face,

from her race, his one catechumen. Alternating with the date are superb fan-palms, of which it is difficult to realize that it is their stunted, puny brothers which, anxiously tended, sponged and cosseted, drag out a languid existence in London drawing-rooms. Among their Tital fans lies their, mighty fruit, like a bunch of grapes, a yard and a half long, strung upon ropes of yellow worsted.

Half-way down its length the main avenue is intersected by a splendid alley of bamboos, which lean their smooth-jointed stems and their luxuriant narrow leaves towards each other across the dimmed interspace, and unite in a pointed Gothic arch of living green.

Jim paces objectlessly down the long arcade, stooping now and again to pick up a fragment of the peeled bark that looks so strangely like a papyrus roll with a mother-of-pearl glaze upon it. He pulls it idly open, as if to find the secret of some forgotten race written upon its shining surface; but if he reads any secret there, it is only his own, which, after all, is not much of a secret. He merely sees written there that it is too early to go home yet; that there is no security that Elizabeth may not still be sitting on the terrace, stitching away with her gold thimble and her colored silks. The sun, it is true, has left the garden, but he departs thence over early. It will be safer to stay away yet half an hour or so.

Thus resolving, he retraces his steps, and explores in a new direction; saunters down a rose-alley, where, climbing immoderately high up tall palms, seeming as if they would strangle them with their long bowery arms, rose-trees wave far above him in the still air; and upon them, though it is still but the month of January, when people are skating, blue-nosed in England, creamy tea-roses show their pale-yellow hearts, fair and frequent, on the unpruned boughs, rioting in licensed liberty above his head. The walk ends in a circle of gigantic magnolias, which take hands round a square fountain-basin. Each huge trunk is, as it were, a little commonwealth of trees rolled into one, instead of a single tree. Beneath them benches stand. Upon one his negress sits, chatting with a French dame; on a second there is also something female and slender, something with its little white profile, how white it looks in this deceiving light!—lifted, although white, yet smiling, animated, and talking to a man beside it.

He has dawdled and kicked his heels, and run the chance of contracting a spiteful Southern chill, in order to avoid Elizabeth; and he has succeeded in running straight into her arms.

He does not at the first glance recognize her companion, but a second look shows him that he is one of the inmates of the hotel—a French vicomte; and though Jim knows that he is both consumptive and the father of a family, that knowledge does not hinder the rising in his breast of the jealous and censorious thought that he has detected Elizabeth in throwing a great deal more than the necessary modicum of amiability into her manner to him.

As Jim comes into sight, the Frenchman clicks his heels, doubles up his body, lifts his hat, and walks away. It is evident at all events, that their meeting was a casual one; and the reflection brings with it a sense of relief, coupled with a feeling of shame at his own, rooted readiness to suspect her, on any or no evidence, which, yet, on the other hand, is not strong enough, when she turns her sweet bright look towards him, to hinder the thought that it is scarcely, if at all, sweeter or brighter than that which he had caught her squandering on the casual table d'hôte acquaintance who has just quitted her.

"You, too?" she says; "why, the whole hotel seems to be emptied out into these gardens; the widow Wadman is buying violets—mark if they do not appear upon Uncle Toby at dinner to-night. The vicomte—"

"Yes, I saw you engaged in animated dialogue with him," interrupts Jim, with slight acrimony; "I had no idea that you were such allies."

"Had not you?" rejoins she innocently. "He was telling me about his Eng-

land to sterilize much less. But irrigation is possible only in a comparatively few favored localities. There are large irrigated tracts in California, Utah, Washington, Colorado and some other States. In Canada irrigation is successfully practised in the fertile valleys of British Columbia, and over a large area in Southern Alberta, where we have the greatest irrigation proposition of modern times.

The peculiar feature of our Canadian irrigation operations is that the sun furnishes the water. The supply is drawn from the main range of the Rocky Mountains. As the season advances, the snow melts higher and higher up the mountains, and thus a constant, unfailing supply of water is furnished to the rivers which fill the irrigation ditches during the spring and summer seasons, at the very time moisture is needed for the crops. Owing to the inexhaustible supply of water coming from the mountains it is unnecessary to build storage drains or reservoirs. The farmer on irrigated land is thus assured that in the very driest season he will have all the water he cares to use, and as the ground is rich and the climate favorable he has no anxiety about his crops.

Irrigation is most favorable to intensive farming operations—getting the maximum of crops from the minimum of acreage. Although large irrigated farms, from a quarter section upwards, are now the order of the day, the tendency will doubtless be towards more limited holdings. As land becomes more valuable farmers will sell off part of their holdings at good profits and confine their efforts on a more intensified scale to smaller acreage. Such, at any rate, has been the history of irrigated farming in the United States, where there have sprung up closely settled and prosperous dairying, fruit-growing and mixed farming communities. These have become the natural centres for cheese, butter and condensed milk factories, beet sugar factories and other kindred industries, which naturally locate where the population is densest and the productive capacity of the land the greatest.

NOT EVEN REPORTED.

"Father!" said the young man, as he leaned on his hoe, "they say the balance of trade is against us as a nation." "They do—eh?" "And that our bank reserves are rapidly diminishing." "Dye tell me so?" "And that railway extension has come to a halt." "Well, I never!" "And that Government securities are substantially without a market." "No! And do they say anything about a fellow stopping to lean on his hoe to talk, when he might just as well talk and hoe at the same time?" The young man resumed.

HOW HE PROVED IT.

"I knew you were a fool before I married you!" "I presume my proposing to you satisfied you on that point?"

ENOUGH OF HIS OWN.

Prospective Suitor—"Sir, I love your daughter." Her Father—"Well, don't come to me with your troubles."

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

in her hand returned to the deck of the wrecker.

As a reward of this exploit Miss Baker was presented with the diamond ring she had recovered, and it is now in her possession.

The ring marked the beginning of her fortune, as she had proved that she could live under the water, and to be able to do this means a person is worth anywhere from \$50 to \$200 a day to a wrecking company. As ninety-nine out of every 100 men who descend into the waters of the lake will in a few minutes begin to suffer from bleeding at the nose, head-splitting pains and suffocation, that is why all good divers from one end of the Great Lakes to the other may be counted on one's fingers and toes.

GREATEST SHIP IN WORLD

THE LUSITANIA IS A PALACE OF LUXURY.

Monster Cunarder Now Being Completed on the Clyde Beats all Others.

Four immense funnels, two tall masts, and a great dark hull alive inside and out with men is all that the public has been allowed to see of the great new Cunarder Lusitania, now receiving the finishing touches in the tidal basin at Messrs. John Brown and Company's shipyard on the Clyde.

Astonishing secrecy is being maintained in Glasgow and on the Clyde about the interior arrangements of this wonderful boat. The secrecy is ascribed in part to the fear lest rival companies should learn too much, and also to the fact that on the stocks near her lies the new turbine cruiser, the inflexible.

The new liner is a record-breaker in many respects. She is the largest, longest, broadest, and fastest passenger vessel afloat. She was built specially to win the Atlantic record back from Germany. During her passage down the Clyde the river will be closed to navigation. In order to accommodate her, the approach to the Liverpool landing stage will have to be deepened.

She has a length of 785 feet, gross tonnage 32,500, speed 25 knots.

The Baltic is 726 feet long, the Kaiser Wilhelm II. 684 feet. The Great Eastern was 680 feet, so it is easily seen that she has lots to spare over her rivals in size.

In addition to the anxiety about getting the Lusitania to the sea, the builders and engineers are faced with a problem of great importance in connection with her propulsion. Recent experiences with turbine-propelled boats have led to the belief that the strain upon the four propellers of the Lusitania will prove a very serious matter when this ship, with its gross tonnage of 32,500, is forced at twenty-five knots an hour through the water. The action of the turbines will tend to keep this huge bulk down in the water, thus preventing pitching, but putting at the same time an immense stress on the propellers. To safeguard against mishap to the latter is now the problem worrying the engineers. They hope to overcome it by altering the pitch of the propellers before the ship goes on her trials.

For the first-class passengers, nothing will be spared. Each gets 50 per cent. more room than in the older boats. They can choose between dining a la carte in a lovely white and gold Empire salon or table d'hôte in a staid mahogany dining room. The fireplaces will, except in bad weather, be quite open and cheerful hearths. The windows will be shaped and curtained as in a private house. Lifts will take the passengers from one deck to another.

The passenger will not even be asked to take a lift. He can call up "Central" on the telephone and be switched on to the purser or the bar-

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, etc. 6 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 61

Celluloid Starch

Easier ironing gives better finish on things starched with Celluloid Starch, the only no-boil cold-water starch that can't stick. You will like it best, once you try it. Buy it by name. Any good dealer.

Saves Labor—Time—Linen, Too

rushed by them, the wreck heaved, threatening to burst the air pines, the bottom of the bay rose and fell, a noise as of thunder assailed their ears, fishes rushed past them apparently in a panic, sharks, skates and porpoises fell dead around them.

The whereabouts of Captain Oxley is a mystery.

SEVEN STYLES OF DINNER.

Englishman Won a Bet About Typical National Dinners.

A rather curious bet between an Englishman and an American has just been made public. It was won last week by the former. The Englishman made a wager that he would give in London seven dinners typical of seven different countries on as many nights.

The continuous feed began with a real English meal, with turtle soup, meat roasted before a fire and good English cheese. On the next night a French dinner in true Parisian style was given, and this was followed by a German repast, with kalbsbraten and Kaiserschmarrn.

Then an Italian dinner was given, with minestrone, frido misto and macaroni. A Russian dinner preceded by a zaboussa and followed by sturgeon took place on the next night, and then a real old-fashioned American dinner of okra soup, Maryland chicken, stuffed peppers and sweet corn. Finally as a wind-up of the week of "fine confused feeding," an Indian dinner was partaken of with shirwa, several curries and mithai.

Both men survived the ordeal, and the American gladly paid up for what he called an "experience."

EXPERT SEWING-MACHINE REPAIRS

Also sewing machine oil of absolute purity, and the best needles and parts for all machines at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Did you ever know a man to practice half the things he preaches to his boy?

Even during the driest season of the year enough water pours over the Victoria Falls to give 500,000-horse power.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

As a matrimonial prize a homely girl makes good more often than a pretty one.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Washington, the capital of the United States, has the widest streets of any

WHEN EGGS GET OLD.

Advanced Age Means Much to Them, No Doubt.

When does an egg cease to be an egg—that is a thoroughly quiet and desirable egg? This question seems to be handled with skill by a gentleman in England. His observations will interest Canadians for they have long been students of the evolutionary process of eggs. Mr. Edward Brown, secretary of the National Poultry Organization, was recently talking to a representative of The London Daily News.

"The value of an egg is determined by its age," he continued. "That may be said of be of the nature of an axiom." The enunciation of the great truth which lies at the root of the egg industry has been rendered necessary by the proposal to introduce legislation for the stamping of foreign eggs.

"English eggs do not need protection of this kind," continued Mr. Brown. "The demand is enormously in excess of the supply, and the wholesale price for the best quality has advanced by nearly thirty-six cents per great hundred during the last three or four years."

"But if the demand for first-class eggs is to be maintained we must have a large supply of second-class eggs."

"A poor man buys some cheap eggs. He doesn't like them very much, but he buys more because they are cheap and nourishing. He gets the taste for eggs. He buys better eggs to satisfy his better taste, and finally he won't put up with anything less dainty than 'finest new laid.'"

Besides the human nature argument on these lines, Mr. Brown has a whole armory of technical facts to oppose to the suggested legislation. One of the most striking is that the less said—or stamped—about certain English eggs the better. They rub shells in the grocer's shop with that abhorred thing, an egg without an adjective.

"Large quantities of British eggs are three weeks old before they are marketed, owing to bad and out-of-date methods," said the expert. "They cannot possibly compete with French eggs, and are a good deal worse than some Italians and Austrians. Then why brand them as English and thus ruin the reputation of the English egg?"

A further argument is that Australian eggs would have to be marked "Australia," i. e., as being some seven weeks old. The British public would flatly refuse to consume them. Yet by means of careful selection and the most modern method of refrigeration Australian eggs can be placed on the English market in excellent condition.

"In a lesser degree the same argument would apply to the products of our other colonies."

"This Well to Know a Good Thing," said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contacted a week back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

"Why is it called pin-money?" "Because it goes where pins go." "Where is that?" "Nobody knows."

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep this way when by the use of "Ferrovin," the best tonic, they could very quickly recover their health and strength. Try it.

"I suppose you expect a tip, waiter?" "Yes, sir. 'Well, it's always the unexpected that happens.' Good-evening!"

About being carried away with enthusiasm, the worst feature is that we nearly always have to walk back.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Compound, and you will get immediate relief.

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as ure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.



CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 155, Montreal.

CREAM WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m. 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Percé, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 18th and 25th September, 8th

one thing, but they do it well—good blood always brings good health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 70 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TWO BOLD SEA DIVERS

MAKE GHAISTLY DISCOVERY IN A SUNKEN GUNBOAT.

Admiral and Crew are Found While the Safe With \$50,000 Has Disappeared.

Out of Captain "Pat" Larkin's quaint old shipwrecking shop, at No. 3 Cobleship Slip, New York, full of rusty anchors, chains and cobweb-covered gear, where shellbacks smoke and gossip the liveliest day, comes a strange story of the adventures of two submarine soldiers of fortune, both divers and master mariners, Capt. John L. MacPherson, an American, and Capt. Simon Grant, native of Scotland. Both returned recently on the Gracía after a partially successful attempt to save the armament and treasures of the sunken Haytian gunboat Cret La Perriot, blown up five years ago in the harbor of Gonaives.

COULDN'T FIND TREASURE.

They saved her guns, but couldn't find her treasure, which is said to have amounted to \$50,000. While they were engaged in the delicate and dangerous enterprise, the divers had some adventures.

During one of Hayti's scheduled revolutions the Cret La Perriot with a Haytian admiral and a surgeon on board, was circling the waters on the lookout for smugglers. The gunboat was in command of Captain Oxley, an Anglo-Saxon mariner, who had served under more than one flag.

She fell in with a German merchant vessel, which was supposed to be carrying guns and ammunition for the Haytian rebels. The Cret La Perriot boarded the merchantman, and seized 200 rifles and a lot of heavy guns and ammunition. The merchantman, which asserted that she was carrying only legitimate cargo, lodged with her government a loud complaint, and the German Emperor speedily ordered his gunboat Panther in pursuit of the Cret La Perriot.

EXPLODED GUNCOTTON.

Captain Oxley sighted the Panther on his trail in the harbor of Gonaives. He promptly exploded a mess of guncotton in the hold of the little gunboat and she was practically blown out of the water, the Haytian admiral and surgeon going down with the wreck, but Captain Oxley escaping as if by a miracle. Recently the Haytian government decided to raise the wreck and Captain Larkin's diving and wrecking concern of New York, took the contract.

With a plan of the gunboat, Captains MacPherson and Grant began their labors on April 19 and finished June 18.

It started them to come across the skeleton of the Haytian surgeon within the vessel. His uniform still clothed his bones. The body of the admiral had evidently washed away, for it was not found. The bodies of the crew lay about. In twenty-one fathoms of water where the wreck lay, they recovered ten big guns and a lot of rifles and ammunition, but the safe in which had been the treasure they could find nowhere.

EARTHQUAKE TOOK PLACE.

In the Admiral's berth everything was just as the plan had it, with the exception of the safe. In the corner of the stateroom, where it had stood, the deck was fresh, showing that the treasure had been only a short time previously withdrawn.

During the time the captains were under water, there was an earthquake, which caused an indescribable rumbling beneath the surface. The waters

Washington, the capital of the United States, has the widest streets of any city in the world.

A promoter is a man who makes a strenuous effort to boost his own interests.

Useful at all Times.—In winter or in summer Parnelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

The Jews were banished from England in 1290, and not recalled until the time of Oliver Cromwell.

Scratching is foolish; it only makes a bad matter worse. Weaver's Cerate allays the pain, cleans the skin of eruptions and other sores. Why not buy a bottle to-day?

It's useless to try to establish universal peace as long as people will get married.

When a man is compelled to eat his words he finds it difficult to swallow his indignation.

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parnelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

The greatest distance to which electric power is at present satisfactorily transmitted is 232 miles. This is in California. The pressure is 500,000 volts.

Success is nothing but the ability to get to a certain place before the other fellow does.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

When a man succeeds at anything his wife is pretty certain to take the credit for it.

Twenty-four tons of steam-driven vessels are built for each ton of sail-driven craft.

Of the 2,768,243 acres of woodlands in the United Kingdom, England's share is 1,715,473, and is increasing at the rate of about 4,000 acres a year. This is a good thing, as a timber famine 's said to be rapidly approaching.



are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Never judge a man by the patches on his clothes. Perhaps he had to buy spring outfits for a wife and seven daughters.

Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

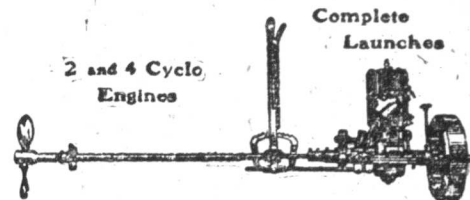
BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$25, by the new Twin Screw S.S. "Bermudian", 1,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 14th and 26th September, 6th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

MADE IN CANADA



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT.

SALE OF IRRIGATED LANDS IN ONTARIO, MANITOBA AND THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

The Land Department of the Union Trust Company, Limited, has been appointed exclusive agent in Ontario, Manitoba, and the Maritime Provinces for the sale of the C.P.R. irrigated lands in the West.

Are You Satisfied Where You Are?

If not, and you think of changing your location, you will make a mistake if you do not investigate the opportunity for money-making offered in farming on irrigated land.

SOME PEOPLE who have not gone into the merits and advantages of irrigation imagine that the farmer on an irrigated farm deserves sympathy. He doesn't. His irrigated land, in a country where conditions for plant growth are otherwise ideal, ensures him good crops EVERY YEAR. Owing to climatic conditions he never suffers the drawback of a wet season, and irrigation prevents the possibility of a dry season. Modern irrigation transforms farming from an uncertainty into a certainty.

The average price of irrigated land in the United States is about three times the price of non-irrigated lands. In Southern Alberta the difference is at present very slight, but as settlement proceeds these irrigation lands will increase very rapidly in value.

A careful study of its advantages will convince any practical agriculturist that farming by means of irrigation is the most attractive proposition ever put upon the Canadian market.

Full information, prices and terms (which are very favorable) sent free to any address on application to

The Land Department;

Union Trust Co., Limited,

Temple Building,

174 Bay St., Toronto

NINE DROWNED IN HUMBER BAY

Gasoline Launch Belonging to Toronto Junction Upset in a Storm.

A despatch from Toronto says: Nine lives were lost in Lake Ontario early on Friday morning when the gasoline launch Dalvine, with a party of Toronto Junction young men on board, capsized in a sudden squall which swept over Humber Bay. Of ten young fellows who enjoyed an evening's fun at Hanlan's Point, but one sole survivor is left to tell the tale of a terrible night's struggle against the wind and waves which overwhelmed them in the darkness. At dawn the battered launch was found washed up on the beach. Not far away lay the body of one of the unfortunate victims, and a short distance out in the lake a coat belonging to another was found floating. George Shields, 45 Van Horne Street, the only one of the party to survive, owes his life to the fact that he clung to the inflated craft through the wind and rain, how long he does not know, until it carried him near enough to the shore to be able to stagger through the shallow water to safety on the beach. With the finding of the launch and one of the bodies, several dragging parties set to work. Another body was recovered at 10 minutes to 2 in the afternoon, and although the work was kept up during the whole day, it was 6 o'clock before a third victim was brought to shore.

AN 18-FOOT LAUNCH WITH TEN OCCUPANTS.

The Dalvine was an 18-foot launch, and belonged to Leonard Daly, who, with his brother, Frank Daly, took the party out. From their mooring in the Humber River they set out to Hanlan's Point shortly after 9 o'clock. There were on board the Daly brothers, Walter Dundin, John Irvine, Joseph Irwin, Frank Kyle, Reginald Miller, Gordon Laroque, Dawson Niehrang and George Shields, the survivor. Although the little craft was not intended to carry as many as ten, they crowded in, and the journey to the point was made over smooth water without a mishap. The party remained until 12 o'clock, and as they were about to start for home it began to rain, and as it was only a light sprinkle, they waited to see if it would stop. At 12.30 the clouds lifted and they started out. All went well for nearly three-quarters of the journey. As they sped along in the darkness they envisioned their homeward way with merry songs and laughter.

Past Sunnyside they sailed, oblivious of any impending danger. Suddenly the dark clouds gathered again, and flashes of lightning, followed by sharp peals of thunder, warned them of the approach of a storm. Almost before they had time to make things secure the rain broke upon them, and the seas dashed over the heavily crowded launch. The engine stopped, and before the occupants could find out what was the matter with it the boat swung around into the trough of the seas. The waves swept over them with increasing fury, and their singing changed to cries for help as they were swept into the icy waters. What happened after that no one will ever know. Shields says he heard someone cry, "Hang to the boat," but it was pitch dark, and he could see nothing. The storm redoubled its force, and the frail shell became the plaything of the breakers.

As late as 10 minutes to 2 o'clock the singing was heard by Police Constable Lewis, of the Parkdale Station, who was patrolling his beat along the Lake Shore Road. He could also hear the quick beat of the engine between the lulls in the wind and the noise of the thunder. Suddenly the singing changed to cries for help. The constable peered into the

Frank Daly, Kyle, Dundin, Irwin and myself swam back together to the launch. John Irvine swam alongside. I don't know when I lost sight of him.

"Irvine and Torocque, the two strongest swimmers of the party, swam for the shore. Others lost their hold on the upturned boat and disappeared. Finally, only Dundin and the survivor remained clinging to the submerged launch. Shields believed that the launch would drift to land, and this it did just before daybreak. He stumbled through the shallow water to the beach, where he sank to the ground exhausted and benumbed with cold. After lying for a period of time, which he estimates at half an hour, Shields arose and made his way home through High Park, arriving about five o'clock.

He is naturally somewhat confused as to the hours at which the various incidents which he mentioned occurred. For instance, he thought that the boat must have capsized at 3.30 a.m., and that he was from two to two and a half hours in the water; yet he arrived home at about five o'clock.

ALL THE BODIES RECOVERED.

All the bodies of the nine victims of Friday morning's launch disaster off Humber Bay have now been recovered, the last two having been taken from the waters on Sunday afternoon. In the pulpits of several Toronto Junction churches on Sunday touching references were made to the tragedy.

RAN TRAIN THROUGH FIRE.

Train Loaded With Chinese Runs Upon Burning Bridge.

A despatch from Fort William, Ont., says: That another terrible wreck did not occur on the C. P. R. on Saturday morning is due to the bravery of two of the company's employees, who risked their lives to save a trainload of Chinamen, who were going through to New York on a special train. Engineer McAdam, who was on the engine drawing the Chinese special, was approaching the Rideout River at great speed, when, glancing ahead, he noticed that the big bridge was a mass of flames. He threw on the emergency brake and called to the fireman to jump, which both men succeeded in doing without injury. When the engineer gathered himself together he noticed that the train had run right into the middle of the burning bridge and that already some of the coaches were on fire. He immediately climbed aboard and ran forward to the engine, through the cars. The engine was in the centre of the flames, but the engineer pulled open the throttle and ran part of the train across the bridge. When safely across it was discovered that six coaches were still on the bridge, the coupling having broken loose when the brakes went on. Another train was also due in a few minutes, and there was grave danger of it running into the rear of the coaches. Brakesman Wilson rose to the occasion and swam across the river, climbed up on the bank, hurried down the track, and flagged the approaching train. The engine was soon uncoupled and three of the cars were pulled away to safety. Three others were totally consumed by the flames, but the occupants all escaped. Ten sections of the bridge were also destroyed and all traffic was tied up for over seventeen hours.

LOCOMOTIVE BLEW UP.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 30.—Ontario Wheat—Steady; No. 2 white, 87½c to 88c. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal; No. 1 northern, 97½c; No. 2 northern, 94½c. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 60½c to 61c. Barley—Nominal. Oats—Ontario—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c, outside. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c, on track at elevator. Peas—Nominal. Rye—Nominal. Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3.35 bid, \$3.40 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, 4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30. Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$20 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market continues steady, with good business being done. Creamery prints 21c to 22c do solids 20c to 00c Dairy prints 18c to 19c do solids 17c to 00c Cheese—Quiet at 12c to 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here. Eggs—Steady at 17½c to 18c. Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes. Potatoes—Dull; Delaware, 80c to 90c bag; new potatoes, \$3 to \$3.25 per barrel, in car lots on track. Baled Hay—Quiet at \$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12.50. Baled Straw—\$7.25 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.75 for lightweights and \$9.25 for heavies. Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 10½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked. Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 30.—Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat backs, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half barrels do., \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 10c to 11½c; barrels plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half barrels do., \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do., \$5.50; compound lard, 10½c to 10¾c; pure lard, 12½c to 12¾c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15½c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40. Oats—Sales of car lots of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 48½c to 49c; Ontario No. 2, 48c to 48½c; No. 3 at 47c to 47½c and No. 2 at 46c to 46½c per bushel, ex store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; do., in bags, \$1.95 to \$2.10; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Millfeed—Prices in bags, \$19; shorts, \$24 to \$25 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32. Rolled Oats—Quiet at \$2.25 per bag. Cornmeal—Is steady at \$1.45 to \$1.50. Baled Hay—Prices are steady; No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50. Butter—Townships, 20c to 20½c; Quebec, 20c; Ontario, 19½c; dairy, 17½c to 17¾c. Receipts this morning were 3,410 packages. Cheese—Ontario white, 10½c to 10¾c; colored, 10½c to 10¾c; eastern, 10½c to

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Buyers are offering \$1.25 per barrel at Belleville for apples. Belleville will build a new ten thousand dollar isolation hospital. One hundred and eighty children under five years of age died in Montreal last week. The British Government will store coal at Esquimaux for the Pacific fleet. Hundreds of acres of crops have been devastated by hail in Lyleton district, Manitoba. J. Lorne McDougall, Canada's ex-Auditor-General, is in very poor health. The Governor-General and Countess Grey will spend several weeks in Nova Scotia. James McKay, of Hamilton, for many years inspector of streets, is dead, aged 90. The Dominion Government will station a powerful launch off Toronto Island for life-saving purposes. Twenty-one of the twenty-six school teachers of Belleville have had their salaries increased. Bemis Bros.' bag factory of Boston will establish a million and a half dollar plant at Welland. Miss M. Boyd, injured in the Crystal Palace disaster at London, claims damages from the city. Large quantities of meat and fish were seized at Montreal last week as unfit for human consumption. Louis Lafranchise, of Ottawa, messenger for successive Prime Ministers since 1863, is dead, aged 85. Reports show that rails are laid on the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway to a point 208 miles above North Bay. Prof. Hutt has been investigating a pest that attacks the orchards in Durham county. Several trees have been killed. Constable Somers of the Winnipeg police force is charged with having robbed a house on his beat on Sunday night. F. R. Smith, Saskatchewan Inspector of Mines, confirms the reports that coal has been found in the Eagle Lake district. Quebec is to join with Vermont and New York in celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain. Herbert Butler of Paris was killed while teaming between Paris and Brantford on Saturday, his wagon being struck by a trolley car. To make the report of Montreal the best on the continent, the Montreal Harbor Commissioners have retained Mr. R. C. Davidson, of London, England. While asleep on the ground near the granary, the little son of Thos. Knight, of Cypress River, Man., was run over by a load of wheat and killed. C. W. Porter of Bowling Green, Kentucky, died of injuries received by jumping off a street car in Toronto on Saturday to recover his hat, which had blown off. C. P. R. officials are considering the removal of their steamship terminus from Quebec to Three Rivers, on account of the poor accommodation obtainable at Quebec. Pilgrims to Ste. Anne de Beaupre by the G. T. R. last year totalled 200,000, and by the C. P. R. 14,000 and this year the total will be much in excess of these figures. The steamer Ptarmigan was wrecked

54 710 DAYS 10

Lewis, of the Parkdale Station, who was patrolling his beat along the Lake Shore Road. He could also hear the quick beat of the engine between the hulls in the wind and the noise of the thunder. Suddenly the singing changed to cries for help. The constable peered into the darkness, but could see or hear nothing more. He waited about for some time, and went on to the man at the Toronto Bolt Works, where he made a report.

CAPSIZED BOAT FOUND BY POLICE ON THE SHORE.

Police Constable Robinson, who took Lewis' place at 4 o'clock, was instructed to watch along the shore. As he patrolled the beach, about 5.30 o'clock he came upon the capsized launch near a clump of willows, about 50 yards from where the Grenadier Pond skirts the opposite side of the road. Close beside it was the body of Walter Dundin. Robinson notified the station, and the remains were removed to the City Morgue in a patrol wagon. In making a further search, the constable noticed a coat floating some distance out in the lake, and when it was recovered it proved to be that of Joseph Irwin, the young son of Councilor Irwin, of Toronto Junction.

When the news of the discovery of the launch spread, several search parties set out in rowboats and launches, and they worked all morning without result. At 6.10 the searchers were rewarded by the discovery of a third body, that of John Irwin, the owner of the floating boat. He was a son of Councilor Irwin of Toronto Junction. He was the third son of the family, was 20 years old, and worked as a bricklayer. As six bodies still lie at the bottom of the bay, the search was kept up until dark, but no more were found.

SURVIVOR SHIELDS'S STORY.

George Shields says that there were ten on board the launch when it left Sunnyside at about 9.30 for Hanlan's Point. All remained there until a half hour after midnight, when the home-ward journey was commenced. Rain had fallen, but the sky had cleared. When, however, the launch had arrived within 300 or 400 yards of the shore at Sunnyside, opposite the west gate of High Park, a storm arose, first a high wind and then a crash of thunder, followed by a downpour of rain. Suddenly the engine stopped. The boat turned broadside to the waves and without warning capsized, throwing its occupants into the water.

OTHERS LOST THEIR HOLD.

"We were thrown about 15 feet from the boat," said Mr. Shields. "Nehring and Miller could not swim. John Irvine shouted, 'Stick to the boat,' and

consumed by the flames, but the occupants all escaped. Ten sections of the bridge were also destroyed and all traffic was tied up for over seventeen hours.

LOCOMOTIVE BLEW UP.

Two Trainmen Killed Near Simcoe Station.

A despatch from Simcoe, Ont., says: Wabash freight train, eastbound, engine 1894, in charge of Conductor Dack and Engineer Bennett Patterson, which left Simcoe at 6.40 on Friday evening, was wrecked about a mile and a half east of Simcoe. The wreck was caused by the engine blowing up. Engineer Patterson was blown out of his cab to a considerable distance and was instantly killed. Fireman Calvert was also blown a distance away and very seriously injured. Brakeman Lewis Norton, who was riding in the engine cab, was fatally injured. The three men were placed in the conductor's van and as soon as the rear portion of the train could be moved were brought to Simcoe station, where the body of Engineer Patterson was removed to an undertaking room. All the train crew were composed of St. Thomas men. The remains of the engine and two cars of provisions were consumed by fire. The crew of the freight train were unable to give any reason for the accident.

OTTAWA IS GROWING.

Directory Estimates Total Population at 80,734.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A substantial increase in population marks the close of the year in Ottawa, according to the Night Directory figures. Lowering the multiple from 3 to 2½, the same as taken in Toronto, the total is estimated at 80,734. The company has in its latest book 29,358 individual names, an increase of 1,568 over last year.

GRANT FOR LORD CROMER.

Proposal Before British Commons to Vote Him Quarter Million.

A despatch from London says: In the House of Commons on Wednesday Premier Campbell-Bannerman presented a Royal message proposing a special grant of \$250,000 to Lord Cromer, who recently resigned the post of British Agent and Consul-General in Egypt, in recognition of his services to that country. Wm. K. Redmond, Nationalist, announced the intention of opposing the voting of this sum.

WM. HAYWOOD ACQUITTED

Boise Jury Declares Him Innocent of Steunenberg's Murder.

A despatch from Boise, Idaho, says: After being out nearly 21 hours the jury in the case of W. D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, on trial for complicity in the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, brought in a verdict of acquittal.

The last hour was spent in merely waiting for the lawyers to get to the court-house. It was 7 o'clock on Sunday morning when they finally agreed to let Haywood go free.

THE VERDICT A SURPRISE.

When Haywood heard the clerk of the court read the jury's word that made him a free man and acquitted him of the murder of ex-Governor

Steunenberg, he was, it is needless to say, a highly pleased man.

The surprise was stunning, even to Haywood himself. Of all the people in the court-room when the jury came in it is probable that few expected an acquittal. It is certain that neither Haywood nor his lawyers looked for it.

Most of the jurors say they could not convict under the Court's instructions. To the prosecution the surprise was not less complete than to the defence. They had been hoping for a disagreement with not more than two or three men holding out for Haywood, and when the lawyers and reporters were called in in the early morning with the news that the jury was ready to report, it seemed certain that some sort of a conviction had been agreed upon.

1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; Butter—Townships, 20c to 20½c; Quebec, 20c; Ontario, 19½c; dairy, 17½c to 17¾c. Receipts this morning were 3,410 packages.

Cheese—Ontario white, 10½c to 10¾c; colored, 10½c to 10¾c; eastern, 10½c to 10¾c. Receipts to-day were 21,518 boxes.

Eggs—The egg market is unchanged and sales of selected in single cases were made at 20c and round lots of straight receipts at 16c; No. 1 candled at 17c, No. 2 candled at 14c and No. 2 straight at 12½c per dozen.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 30.—Wheat — Spot steady; No. 2 red; 97½c in elevator and 98½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.08½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.08½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 99½c f.o.b. afloat.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, July 30.—Export cattle were dull, and values were nominally unchanged. The better classes were quoted at \$5.50 to \$5.75, and medium sold at \$5 to \$5.40 per cwt. Export bulls were worth \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt.

Choice butchers' cattle \$4.80 to \$5.10; medium, \$4.25 to \$4.70; choice cows and fair butchers' cattle, mixed, \$3.75 to \$4.15; common cows \$2.25 to \$3 per cwt.; bulls, \$2.50 to \$4 per cwt.

Feeders, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., were worth \$4 to \$4.25, and medium weight cattle, stockers, sold at \$3.25 to \$3.75 per cwt. Inferior stockers were not wanted, and their prices ranged from \$2.25 to \$3 per cwt.

Ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.50; bucks, \$3 to \$3.75; lambs, \$6.75 to \$7.50 per lb.

Veal calves sold at 4 to 6c per lb. Hags were steady at \$6.90 for selects and \$6.85 for lights and fats.

STEAMER BURNED: SEVEN PERISHL.

Excursion Boat Takes Fire on Lake Cayuga.

A despatch from Ithaca, N.Y., says: Seven persons are known to be dead and many more injured as the result of the burning of the steamboat Frontenac, of the Cayuga Lake Transportation Company, on the north end of Lake Cayuga on Saturday afternoon. The identified dead are: Mrs. Homer Genung and her son Carl, of Freeville, N.Y., and Miss Julia McGeary, of Cohoes; a student of the Cornell Summer School; Estella Clinton, of Ithaca; and a Miss Sullivan, of Syracuse; the eight-year-old son of Howard Abel, of Ulysses, probably perished; Miss Bennett, of Utica, is thought to have been drowned in the lake. The steamboat was completely destroyed, burning to the water's edge, and now lies a wreck near the shore at Union Springs.

TRAMPLED ON THE FLAG.

British Subject to Serve Thirty Days in Michigan Jail.

A despatch from Marquette, Michigan, says: Following his conviction for tearing down the United States flag and then trampling on it, James Grant, a British subject, was brought here on Wednesday to serve 30 days in jail. He was also fined \$10.

WONDERFUL COAL BED.

Six Miles Long, 1,300 Feet Wide, Thirty Feet in Thickness.

A despatch from Hazelton, Pa., says: The Lehigh Valley Coal Company has opened what is believed to be the largest stripping in the world. It is located at Lattimer, and the coal is in a solid bed of 1,300 feet wide, 30 feet in thickness and extends from Lattimer to Drifton, at least six miles. It is estimated that were the company to take out 500 tons daily it would require 250 years to exhaust the supply.

The Steamer Farmington was wrecked.

54,710 DAYS LO

Forty-one Labor the Month

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total number of trade disputes reported to have been in existence in Canada during June, was 41, a decrease of eight, compared with the previous month, but an increase of 11 compared with June, 1906. About 262 establishments and 5,728 employees were affected by these disputes, whose beginning during the month involved about 75 establishments and 3,724 employees.

The loss of time to employees through trade disputes during June was approximately 54,710 working days, compared with a loss of 88,325 days in May, and 38,215 days in June, 1906.

Of the 41 disputes in existence during

BIG LOSS IN LUMBER.

The New-Edinburgh Section of Ottawa Fire-Swept.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The New-Edinburgh portion of the city, which is adjacent to Government House and lying to the east of the Rideau River was visited by a disastrous fire on Thursday morning. The total loss is put at \$300,000. Of this amount about \$250,000 will have to be borne by the W. C. Edwards Company, of which firm Senator Edwards is the head.

The W. C. Edwards sash and door factory, the planing mill, the Library and Bureau of Canada factory, in which the W. C. Edwards Company is largely interested, several piles of valuable lumber, Blackburn & Russell's mica warehouses, Foley's Hotel, No. 6 Fire Station, C. J. Neates' grocery store, and the main building of the Edwards Company are all burned to the ground. Several other buildings, including the fine residence of the Blackburns, were scorched. The W. C. Edwards & Company's main lumber mill lies on the west side of the Rideau River, which at this point is connected with a bridge over which the street cars run along Sussex street to and from Rockcliffe and Escapade. The lumber piles destroyed were principally hardwood. Altogether about two million feet of lumber was burned.

EXPECTS THREE-FOURTH CROP.

Farmers of Manitoba Have Nothing to Grieve Over.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Wm. Saunders, Director of Experimental Farms, has returned from his tour of inspection of Manitoba and the West. Dr. Saunders does not share the pessimistic opinions recently published as to the crop shortage. He says the area in which partial failure is expected owing to drought is a restricted one, and on the whole, after a careful review of the situation, he believes that there will be a three-fourths crop. With wheat at its present price this will mean a larger cash return to the farmer than he received for the crop of last year. Even should some of the late sown grain become frosted it will fetch a price almost as high as was obtained for good wheat last season.

A missionary, an officer and nine natives have been killed in the French Congo, where the native soldiers are in a state of mutiny.

on the Columbia River, between Golden and Windermere, B. C. There were a hundred passengers on board, all of whom were saved.

The men charged with counterfeiting were sentenced at Lindsay on Friday. Burke was given three years in penitentiary and Miller was acquitted. The others got lighter sentences than Burke's.

UNITED STATES.

Commissioner Bingham, of New York city, says European emigrants are to be blamed for the recent epidemic of crime in that city.

United States Senator Pettus of Alabama was stricken with apoplexy at Hot Springs, N.C., Saturday night, and died shortly afterward.

New York's Police Commissioner has confessed that his force is unable to cope with the series of attacks on children being made in and about the city. 38,000 acres of coal land near Johnstown, Pa., have been sold to the Somerset Coal Company of Baltimore at an average price of \$60 per acre.

"Buster," a famous St. Bernard dog, who has saved 17 lives at Coney Island, was recently sentenced to be shot for biting a boy at that place.

Ellen Humphrey, 16 years old, of Chicago, attempted to jump from a window of the juvenile court after being sentenced to a state refuge by Judge Tuthill. She was prevented in her suicidal attempt after a fierce struggle.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Canadian marksmen at Bislew won over £300 in prizes this year.

Lord Curzon has severely criticized what he terms the higger-mugger methods of the British Colonial Office.

Mrs. Josephine Leslie, who was convicted of swindling members of well-to-do English families, has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

In the British House of Commons Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman presented a Royal message proposing a special grant of \$250,000 to Lord Cromer.

Dissatisfaction with the policy of John Redmond is increasing in the Irish party, and the Sinn Fein opposition is growing stronger.

One of the most exclusive of women's clubs in London, the Ladies' Park Club, has moved into new premises and bridge is forbidden.

GENERAL.

Five hundred miners have been killed by an explosion in a coal pit in Japan. Gipsy bands are numerous in Hungary and are committing wholesale depredations.

The Supreme Court of Guatemala has confirmed the death penalty on all those sentenced for attempting to assassinate President Cabrera.

Vice-Admiral Ijuin of the Japanese navy has stated that Japan will hold rigorously to the plans for naval increase which she has mapped out.

The people in Russia are manifesting little interest in the coming election of delegates to the third Duma.

The Congo is to become a colony of Belgium and will pass from King Leopold's personal control.

Forty thousand workmen belonging to the cotton mills in the Moscow and Vladimir districts, Russia, are on strike.

A number of French army officers are resigning as a protest against the Government's policy of retrenchment.

A Danish woman dismissed from service hanged her own three children, three of her employer's, and finally herself.

At the Tonga Islands, columns of flame, smoke and black pumice stone are hurled into the air from the sea.

A German military balloon tested at Berlin the other day answered her helm perfectly and remained in the air three hours.

HEALTH

MENTAL DYSPEPSIA.

While talking with a prominent physician a few days ago, writes Graham Hood, the latter advanced the theory that it is not so much the food we eat that hurts us as the way we eat it. As this was a matter in which I was particularly interested I questioned him somewhat closely, and here is the lesson that he taught me.

There are lots of people in the world who are suffering from stomach ailments, but a large percentage of them actually have nothing the matter with them if they could only be made to think so. In reality they are suffering from mental dyspepsia, a disease that anybody can contract if he once makes up his mind to be that particular kind of a fool.

To get this disease firmly settled upon him it is only necessary that a man should take all his troubles, and indispositions to the table with him. If he sits down to eat while in a sour temper the disgruntled mental condition that is so plainly indicated upon his features exercises its effect upon his food. Although the bread and meat that he has eaten may have been of the best quality procurable, his sour temper sours it so that it is finally nothing better than contaminated food that goes into his blood and his stomach.

As anger is admitted to be a thought-poison, the man who takes his angry and spiteful thoughts to the table with the morning paper usually succeeds in poisoning everything he eats. To take one's worries or the fretful thoughts to his meals is just as serious a mistake, for they, too, are poisonous. Business cares, family discords, personal grievances, should all be banished at the door of the dining-room, for if it is true that these thought elements have just as much effect upon the digestion of food as they do upon the other nerve forces of our bodies, there is not one of us who can afford to consume such deleterious elements along with our rolls and coffee, or at any other meal during the day.

According to this physician's theory the nerves play a more important part in the actions of the stomach, and our other digestive apparatus than many of us have heretofore imagined. Thus, he claims, if we eat with the idea constantly before us that we are in danger of eating too much, or that the foods we are eating are liable to hurt us, we are taking the one course that is certain to bring about the very results that we fear. In other words, the anxious thoughts that have worried us during the process of eating will continue to assert their evil influence during the later progress of digestion.

How often do we hear people say: "I am going to eat this, but I know it will hurt me," and in nine cases out of ten it does.

We hear others say: "My stomach is so weak that there is scarcely anything that I can eat." The statement is literally true, but the thing they do not realize is this—that it is nothing more than these same anxious thoughts that are poisoning their food and making it do them this harm instead of good.

If you want your food to disagree with you just be honestly and consistently afraid that it is going to do so, and you will find that you will not be disappointed.

On the other hand—and fortunately for all of us—this is a law that works both ways. As the result we who would be healthy have but to make up our minds to eat properly in order to enjoy all the advantages that one may derive from following these new principles in hygiene.

Instead of going to the table with a sort of resigned air, therefore, as though we were certain that nothing was going to suit us—as though we knew that the time spent in eating would be time spent disagreeably—we

DEATH FOR SMALL CRIMES

A Legalized Reign of Terror in Russia.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Seventy-two hours between indictment and execution is the first fruit of the new mode of military procedure, which has inaugurated a legal reign of terror throughout the empire. Suspects are being hurried to their death by droves, and the notorious reign of the drum-head courts-martial, which were abolished by the late Duma, is being outdone in vicious retaliation.

The sudden increase in executions under the new rules has exceeded all records. At Kiev, on Tuesday, five mutinous sappers were executed, and on Wednesday another sapper was sentenced to death. Three peasants have been executed at Moscow, another at Warsaw, and at Yekaterinostav three workmen have been put to death under decisions handed down by these new courts.

EXECUTED AT A GALLOP.

These victims are given the briefest kind of a hearing—a hearing that is not as complete as that vouchsafed a minor offender brought into a British police court. Yet on the facts developed at this hearing, the suspect is hurriedly judged, sentence passed, and scarcely before he knows what he is charged with, he is on his way to the place of execution.

For the most trifling offences, comparatively, men are condemned. At Riga, a young man named Danbe, for the theft of five dollars, was sentenced to death, and two girls, accomplices, aged twelve and twenty years, respectively, were exiled to hard labor for life. Also at Riga a man named Berland went into a clothing store, selected an over coat and then started for the door without having paid for it. When asked to settle his bill he drew a revolver, covered the clerk and succeeded in getting away. Later he was apprehended and sentenced to death.

These rigorous measures of repression have created a panic which, far from insuring the conditions among the discontented for which they are designed, are driving to a white heat the anger of the victims. The petty offenders are suffering, but the plots against the Government go on and it is everywhere predicted that the Terrorists will strike back shortly in a manner calculated to match the terrors of the new laws.

DRIVEN TO DEATH IN DROVES.

The innovation under which the common people are being driven to their deaths like sheep shorten the entire course of the inquest and a trial of a suspect, and the seventy-two hours allowed between indictment and execution include the appeal of the prisoner to the Military Court of Cassation and the de-

cision of this court. When it is remembered that the former regulations allowed only a fortnight for all of these formalities, the iron grip with which the reactionaries have taken hold of affairs will be appreciated.

These military courts now pass sentence upon accused persons without waiting for the testimony of witnesses, however vital, though they may be detained for reasons entirely beyond their control; and they enjoy jurisdiction over a wider area than ever the drum-head courts-martial did, which only operated in the provinces that had been placed under a state of extraordinary defence.

Practically all of Russia is now adjudged to be in a state of extraordinary defence with the Government's hand turned against every one. All persons placed under arrest are adjudged guilty until proven innocent, and the possibility of proving innocence has been reduced to a nullity.

GALLOWS CLAIMS WOMAN.

A despatch from Moscow says: With the observance of the greatest privacy, Madame Fromkina, who, in March last, attempted to assassinate General Rheinbold, the ex-prefect of police, and who in May made an attempt to murder the Inspector of the Political Prison here, wounding him with a pistol which had been mysteriously smuggled into her cell, was hanged in this city at sunrise on Thursday. The authorities made every effort during the past fortnight to persuade the woman to plead for the mercy of the Emperor, but this she obstinately refused to do. Her parents interceded with the throne in her behalf, but their efforts were unavailing. Madame Fromkina was not charged with actual murder, but accused of making several ineffectual attempts to kill officials. It is believed that her mind was unbalanced and that she suffered from hysteria. This is the first time a woman has been executed in Russia since Anna Benedictova was put to death at Cronstadt last October for complicity in a plot to blow up a public building.

TO KILL THE CZAR.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The police lately unearthed a new plot against the life of the Czar, in which an engineer named Bakotzerkowitz, the supposed organizer of the conspiracy, is imprisoned in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. Several others have been arrested. The evidence partly consists of plans of the Baltic Imperial Railway and of the Imperial yacht Alexandria, which were found in the course of a police raid on a private house here.

TWENTY VICTIMS.

Many Persons Perish in New York Tenement Fire.

A despatch from New York says: Shocking loss of human life and destruction of property worth more than \$1,000,000 were caused by fire in New York and its immediate vicinity in the 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock Monday morning. Twenty persons are dead and 15 suffered from serious injury as a result of the burning of a six-story double tenement in Christie Street and heavy financial loss resulted from the destruction of the Long Beach Hotel at Long Beach on Monday, and the Schoepchase Park and other property at Coney Island on Sunday. In addition the

BITTEN BY A TARANTULA.

St. Catharines Boy at the Point of Death.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: A young Syrian lad who worked in an Italian fruit store was bitten by a tarantula on Saturday afternoon and lies in an unconscious state at his home with a number of doctors working on him. The boy was helping to unload bananas when the deadly creature which had made the trip from the south hidden in a bunch of bananas darted out and fastened itself on his bare arm. The bite of a tarantula is usually instantly fatal, and the doctors are puzzled a little over the case.

ST BY STRIKERS

perfectly and remained in the air three hours.

LOST BY STRIKERS

Disputes During Month of June

The month, 23 were terminated, either by definite settlements being reached, or by industrial conditions ceasing to be affected. Thirteen disputes were terminated by negotiations between the parties concerned, two were settled by conciliation, one through the friendly mediation of the Department of Labor, and one through the Bureau of Conciliation of Quebec, and eight disputes were terminated without negotiations.

In seven disputes that were terminated the employers were successful, ten ended in favor of the employees, compromises were effected in three cases, and in two the strikers were partially successful.

SENTENCE FOR CHILD-KILLER.

Public Opinion in France Demanded Capital Punishment.

A despatch from Paris says: In spite of the fact that the use of the guillotine in France was suppressed two years ago by the refusal of Parliament to continue the appropriation for a public executioner, a jury in this city on Tuesday condemned to death a man named Soleillant for the murder of a little girl under atrocious circumstances. After subjecting the culprit to ill-treatment, Soleillant plunged a knife into her heart, and then completed his horrible work by wrapping the body in an old sack and carrying it to a nearby railway station, where he checked it in the cloak-room. The gruesome details of the case have been filling the papers for months past, and have caused such a degree of public indignation that Parliament postponed final action on the bill to abolish the death penalty in France. But in spite of the circumstances of the case, President Fallieres, in view of the fact that there is no public executioner, probably will have to commute the sentence to hard labor for life.

GREAT MILLS SHUT DOWN.

Thousands Thrown Out of Work in Belfast.

A despatch from Belfast, Ireland, says: Unable to obtain coal as a consequence of the continued strike of the dock laborers here, one of the largest spinning mills in this city shut down on Thursday. Almost all the other mills gave notice that they will be forced to close for the same reason. Scores of thousands of men will then be without work. The police are becoming disaffected because of the extra work entailed by the strike and are demanding additional pay.

BRITISH WARSHIP LAUNCHED.

Another Dreadnought Takes the Water at Portsmouth.

A despatch from Portsmouth says: The battleship Bellerophon, another Dreadnought, was launched here on Saturday afternoon by Princess Henry of Battenberg. The new warship has a tonnage of 18,600, which is 700 more than the Dreadnought, and she will embody a number of improvements gained as a result of the Dreadnought trials.

enjoy all the advantages that one may derive from following these new principles in hygiene.

Instead of going to the table with a sort of resigned air, therefore, as though we were certain that nothing was going to suit us—as though we knew that the time spent in eating would be time spent disagreeably—we should strive to make the hours of eating the happiest moments of our lives. As these are often the only hours when the family group is together it ought not to be difficult to make them memorable for their merriment. All that is necessary is that the various members of the family should make up their minds not to bring their troubles to the table, but in the place of the anxiety, the worryment, and other poisonous elements, to bring the jolly stories, the chatty gossip, and the cheerful thoughts, that will help so much to assure good nature, and its natural result, good digestion, from one end of the table to the other.

This is the theory as it was explained to me. Personal experiment only can prove whether it is true or false, but it seems to me as though the experiment was one that was worth trying.

POLICE WERE NEGLIGENT.

Mrs. Beach's Action Against the City of Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: An action for \$3,000 is to be taken against the city by Mrs. Beach, whose son Richard died a few weeks ago in one of the cells at police headquarters. The man was supposed by the police to have been drunk, but it afterwards turned out that he had been attacked by three men and received a fracture of the skull. He was bleeding slightly when taken to the station, but no medical aid was summoned. The plaintiff's contention is that her son, who was 36 years of age, was her sole support, and that the police having neglected to call a doctor after having arrested him, were guilty of gross negligence. The Coroner's jury in their verdict stated that the police had shown negligence in their treatment of the victim, while he was confined in the police station, but that there were circumstances of an extenuating character.

MILKMAN REBUKED.

Recorded Dupuis Says Dirty Vessels Are Killing the Infants.

A despatch from Montreal says: "Look at the poor children he and others are sending to the cemetery," was the reproof employed by Mr. Recorder Dupuis on Wednesday, when counsel for Louis Kutzman, milkman, of 216 St. George street, asked for clemency for his client, saying, "this is a poor man, your Honor." Kutzman was charged, in the words of the complaint, with selling milk, "the vehicle for contagion or infection, inasmuch as the mixer, cans and measures employed were dirty." Mr. Recorder Dupuis further told Kutzman that he was letting him off easy. "Cases such as yours," he said, "will in future be dealt with in such a way that the offenders will suffer the utmost severity of the law." Kutzman was fined \$20 and costs or one month in jail.

CONEY ISLAND SWEEPED BY FIRE.

Seven Blocks in the Amusement Zone Burned.

A despatch from New York says: Coney Island, the playground of New York's millions, was visited by a disastrous fire early Sunday and seven blocks in the amusement zone were completely destroyed. Tillyou's Steeplechase Park, and nearly twenty small hotels were wiped out and for a time the flames threatened Luna Park and Dreamland, and scores of smaller places, which fringe the water's edge for a mile. A lucky shift of the wind to seaward aided the firemen, and probably saved the whole picturesque area, but not until a million dollars' damage had been done.

morning. Twenty persons are dead and 15 suffered from serious injury as a result of the burning of a six-story double tenement in Christie Street and heavy financial loss resulted from the destruction of the Long Beach Hotel at Long Beach on Monday, and the Steeplechase Park and other property at Coney Island on Sunday. In addition, the steamship Hamilton, of the old Dominion Line, came into port on Sunday with part of her hold ablaze. The Hamilton was at her dock before any of the passengers knew there was a fire on board. The flames were extinguished after about \$15,000 damage had been done.

TOP OF HEAD WAS BLOWN OFF.

Farmer Near Thessalon the Victim of a Tragedy.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: William Dixon, a farmer of Patton Township, near Thessalon, was shot and instantly killed Saturday night. John McFarland has been arrested by the officials there. Dixon and McFarland had been living together on a farm in Patton Township for some time, both being single men. It is alleged that ten minutes before the shooting occurred they were seen to enter the house together. The report of the gun was heard by neighbors, and when they went to investigate, Dixon was found dead with the top of his head blown off with a rifle ball. McFarland was arrested at once, but denied that he was guilty of the offence. It is alleged that the men had been drinking. It is said the men always lived together in a friendly manner.

SEA SERPENT ON LAND.

Great Water Python Terrorizing Nebraska People.

A despatch from Vallen, Neb., says: A great water python, forty feet long, twelve inches in diameter and with a head the size of a bushel basket, is terrorizing the country around about Ages Lake, several miles east of here. Joseph Anderson and W. Nightingale, while walking through high grass near the lake on Tuesday, attempted to step over what they thought was a large log. It was the snake. While Anderson had a foot on either side the great snake lifted its head, throwing Anderson twenty feet. The serpent then made a rush for the lake, holding its head six feet above the ground, hissing like a steam engine. In its way it broke branches of trees three and four inches in diameter. A big snake hunt is being arranged.

FORTY MEN IN A SEWER

All Would Have Been Drowned But For Foreman's Coolness.

A despatch from New York says: Forty laborers ran, swam and fought for their lives when the new sewer in West 46th street was flooded on Tuesday night, and but for the coolness and determination of Foreman Ben Connors all must have perished. The men were working in the tube, which is eight feet in diameter, a block in length and forty feet below the surface. Suddenly a break occurred in the old sewer above them, and the escaping water poured into the open end of the tube. The only exit was at the opposite end, where an air shaft led to the surface. A moment after a stream first trickled into the tube, the flood came, and when the men turned to run the water was at their knees and rapidly rising.

boy was helping to unload bananas when the deadly creature which had made the trip from the south hidden in a bunch of bananas darted out and fastened itself on his bare arm. The bite of a tarantula is usually instantly fatal and the doctors are puzzled a little over the case.

65 PER CENT. CHILDREN.

Proportion of the Week's Death Rate Registered at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: High infantile death rate continues. Sixty five per cent. of the deaths registered at the City Hall last week were of children under 5 years of age; over forty eight per cent. were of children under a year old. There were 200 deaths, and of these 130 were of children whose ages varied from 1 to 5 years.

IN AN ADVANCED STAGE.

Good Progress Made on the Commercial Treaty With France.

A despatch from Paris says: The Figaro says the negotiations connected with the Franco-Canadian commercial treaty are in an advanced stage. The treaty ensures advantages to the French cod-fishers off the coasts of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, while, on the other hand, Canadian commerce imported into France will be the subject of a special treaty.

DOUKHOBORS' PILGRIMAGE.

Two Dozen of Them Arrive at Portage la Prairie, Manitoba.

A despatch from Portage la Prairie says: The pilgrim Doukhobors arrive here from Westbourne at about 1 o'clock on Wednesday. There were twenty-four in the party, all garbed in blue smocks and heavy boots, with wide-brimmed straw hats. They lined up at some of the principal points on the avenue, and chanted war songs in incident to their cult, after which they took up a collection. Then the police took a hand and the pilgrims were escorted over to the Agricultural Hall, where they passed the night, and left early Thursday morning en route to Winnipeg.

MONTREAL'S HEAVY DEBT.

At Close of Present Year Will Be no Less Than \$32,050,000.

A despatch from Montreal says: Figures compiled at the City Hall show that at the close of the present year the city's debt will be no less than \$32,050,000. The city has one of the largest debts per capita of any city on the continent. The interest to be paid on this debt is a trifle over one million three hundred thousand a year.

SHOE COMFORT!

There is real comfort in these dressy summer Oxfords. We have them for Men, Women and Children in Canvas, Kid and Patent Leathers.

Ladies' Canvas Oxfords at \$1.10, 1.25, 1.50, and \$2.00.

Gents' Canvas Boots and Oxfords at \$1.50, 2.00, and 2.50.

Children's Canvas Oxfords in White, Pink, and Blue, at 75c and \$1.00.

Men's Grey Canvas Boots 75c.

Boys' Grey Canvas Boots 65c.

Youths' Grey Canvas Boots 55c.

Children's Grey Canvas Boots 50c.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and **BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR** always on hand.
FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best **ANTHRACITE COAL**. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal, Blacksmithing Coal—and—Blue Grass Cannel Coal for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office West Side Market Square. Phone 104

Liverpool
COARSE SALT!
in large sacks. Also Liverpool Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine Salt in barrels. New stock.
Best English Paris Green.
For Sale by
FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET
that I sell
American Wallpapers
at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.
We think we can please you.
TRY US.
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

Pants Ready-Made

PRICES \$1.50 to \$3

Goods—Tweeds, Serges, and Worsteds.

Sizes 32 to 42.

These Pants are extra good value.

A. E. LAZIER.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3m

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Sewing Wanted.

Plain needlework and machine work. Apply Mrs. Shurety, first house north of Railway track on Centre street.

Cream of Tartar
100 Per Cent Pure.

The highest grade Cream of Tartar possible to buy is sold at Wallace's Drug Store at 40c a lb. Why chance other kinds?

Do Not Forget.

That I have lately put in gasoline engine power for turning up ice cream and will be open for any engagements for furnishing ice cream, for socials by the gallon, quart or bricks, at the Red Star Ice Cream Parlor, opposite the Royal Hotel.

Good and bad Machine Oil.

With the use of many products sold for lubricating purposes, one might appropriately associate the phrase "off again, on again, gone again." Its off the mower, on the mower, and around the field once. Then repeat. We believe that we can give you a superior article for this purpose. A trial solicited. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Ho! for Rochester.

A. O. F. 15th annual exodus to summeville Port of Rochester, N. Y. on Str. North King and Caspian on Aug. 24th and 25th, leaving Deseronto at 9.55 p. m., Belleville 11.35 p. m. Tickets good for three days \$1.75. Tickets good for one week \$2.75. Come and enjoy a moonlight sail on Lake Ontario, full moon both nights. For full information write

N. ROXBOROUGH,
Box 763
Belleville, Ont.

Golf Club

The annual club championship tournament was held on the golf links last week and Mr. Herb Daly established his title to "Champion." Herb only took to the royal game last fall, and his erstwhile prowess on the cricket crease is now being duplicated on the golf links. Congratulations are in order to Mr. Daly.

Following are the results: the first

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Beef Iron and Wine.

If you get it good, is a valuable tonic. 75c for a large dollar bottle of the good kind at Wallace's Red Drug Store.

Half Holiday Excursions:

To Picton per Str. Reindger. Fare 25c and return. Under the auspices of Trinity Methodist S. S. Orchestra. Boat leaves dock at 1.45 sharp, orchestra in attendance. Returning leaves Picton at 5 p. m., giving from one to one and a half hours there.

Notice.

Take notice that there has strayed onto my premises, on or about the first of June, two head of cattle, one black and white two year old heifer dehorned and split in right ear, and one red yearling with pig ring in right ear. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

LUKE WHELAN,
Trafford Ont.

Decoration Day.

Decoration Day of the I.O.O.F. will be observed on August 25th, 1907. All local Clergymen who are Brothers will be invited to participate in the services. Persons having flowers to donate will kindly inform any member of the Order. The Brothers will meet at the rooms of Napanee Lodge No 86 in the Harshaw Block at 2 p.m. and proceed to the Eastern Cemetery. The graves in the Western Cemetery will be decorated in the morning.

Trinity Church Excursion
per G. T. R. and specially chartered Steamer Ajetha to Kingston, Thousand Island Park and Alexander Bay, Thursday August 8th, 1907.

Leaves Napanee by regular morning train 7.43 making immediate connection with the steamer at Kingston which will proceed to 1000 Island Park where the boat will remain for two hours for dinner. A run will be made to Alexander Bay returning to 1000 Island Park thence to Kingston in time to connect with the regular evening train arriving in Napanee 8.11. Fare for round trip \$1.00. Kingston and return 75c.

Charcoal Irons, Oil Stoves, Gasoline and Gas Stoves, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers. All kinds hot weather goods at

BOYLE & SON'S.

A Fatal Runaway.

On Tuesday afternoon while Mr. Gilbert Maracle, accompanied by his wife and two other women, were returning home from berry picking, the horse they were driving became unmanageable and ran away. The occupants of the rig were thrown out and Mrs. Maracle had the misfortune to be thrown against a tree, killing her almost instantly. Mr. Maracle and the other women were very badly shaken up and somewhat injured. The accident happened about three miles down the Kingston road. Coroner Cowan was notified but decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Mrs. Maracle's funeral took place on Thursday afternoon.

Specially Good.

All of you who are anticipating a holiday this summer should go on the grandest excursion ever seen to the Thousand Islands on Saturday, August 3rd, by the fast sailing steamer Varuna; leaving Deseronto at 10.15 a. m. and Picton at 12.15 p. m.; leaving the Islands at 6 a. m. Monday, Aug. 5th. The Homes Male Quartette, with twenty other young people of Toronto, will accompany this excursion and furnish plenty of music. Members of choirs and young people's Societies

stock Blacksmithing Coal
—and—
Blue-Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices. **FOR CASH.**
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 101
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-tl
CHAS. STEVENS,

Curry's Special Sale of Tap Boots.

All our Tan and
Chocolate Shoes in
Men's, Women's,
Misses and Children's
sizes,

BELOW COST.

FRED CURRY.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest
quality, always fresh and appetizing, made
of the highest grade of flour money can
buy. Try our Home-made Bread.
A fresh assortment of high grade Choco-
lates always on hand. Also a fine line of
Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to
suit the taste of all.
Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything
else in connection with a Confectionery
Store.
Call and examine our goods. We will
be pleased to wait on you.
Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a
necessary requirement for SUCCESS
in this progressive age.



Is one of Canada's representative, mod-
ern institutions.
Our connection with the United Employ-
ment Bureau in the large cities of Canada
and the United States enables us to place
every graduate in a good situation. We
have never failed to do it. Modern Rates.
Write for particulars and large catalogue.
Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,
W. H. SHAW, Principi.
President.

Pratt's Prepared Sugar for preserv-
ing fruit. **J. F. KNOWLTON.**

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Coal Oil.
Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

A new up-to-date workboard was in-
stalled in the Royal Hotel bar on
Saturday.

On Sunday last a couple of deer
were seen in the neighborhood of
Camden East.

Preserving kettles, oil stoves, re-
frigerators, ice tongs at
BOYLE & SON.

Two Traction engines a stone crusher
and water tank were unloaded on
Monday for use on the country roads.

The business men and farmers of
Marbank are seeking to have a branch
of one of the banks established at that
progressive village.

Fire destroyed the kitchen section of
Mr. John Ellison's residence on Robert
Street on Friday afternoon. The fire
is supposed to have originated from a
hot charcoal iron. The firemen were
quickly on the spot and soon extin-
guished the blaze.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour,
feed and groceries. Get our price for
the celebrated Royal Household flour,
which is the best in the world, before
buying elsewhere. Choice groceries
and feed at right prices.
E. LOYST.

Six emigrant families from England
arrived in town Saturday evening, and
although Mr. B. Miller, the agent, was
unaware of their coming, he has been
looking after them in the best possible
manner. One family was sent to
Strathcona, the rest of the men se-
cured work on the railway. The
families have thirty-five children
among them.

Mr. H. Loucks, foreman at the Gib-
bard Furniture Factory, met with an
accident on Saturday last whereby he
nearly lost half of the thumb of his
left hand. While the thumb was not
completely severed, it only hung by a
small bit of skin. Dr. Ward, who at-
tended him, did not hold out any hopes
that the thumb would grow together
again, even if it does grow together
again it will be of no use, but will save
disfigurement of the hand.

A very sad death occurred on Mon-
day morning at her house in Rich-
mond township, when Mrs. S. S.
Brown, nee Bessie Price, was called
home. The death was most sudden
and unexpected, and has cast a gloom
over the entire neighborhood. De-
ceased was the youngest daughter of
Edwin Price, Richmond, and was in
the prime of her young life, only
twenty-five years of age. She was
married about a year and a half ago
to her sorrowing husband. She was
well-known in Napanee, having at-
tended the Collegiate Institute here for
four years and her many friends were
terribly shocked to learn of her sudden
death yesterday. The sympathy of
everyone goes out to the bereaved
husband, father and mother and
brother and sister. The funeral took
place on Tuesday at one o'clock to the
family plot at Hinch.

JUNK.

I am still paying 8c a lb in cash for
old rubber boots and shoes, including
gum boots, delivered at my Junk Yard,
west side of Market Square. I am also
paying high prices in cash for all kinds
of scrap iron, rags, bones, scrap cop-
per, galv. zinc, brass and pewter. I
also buy horse hair, bicycle tires, gar-
den hose and all kinds of worn out
material commonly called junk.
Remember the place, west side of
Market Square. Out of town parties
ship your junk to me by rail or boat.
I will take care of it and remit the
cash by first mail.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. STEVENS.

A specially good brand of 25c.
Tena. **J. F. KNOWLTON.**
Wards Old Stand.

ament was held on the golf links last
week and Mr. Herb Daly established
his title to "Champion." Herb only
took to the royal game last fall, and
his erstwhile prowess on the cricket
crease is now being duplicated on the
golf links. Congratulations are in
order to Mr. Daly.

Following are the results: the first
and second rounds were at 9 holes each
and the final round 18 holes.

FIRST ROUND.
D. L. Hill beat F. Chenoweth.
H. Daly beat W. A. Bellhouse.
C. M. Warner beat J. W. Robinson.
Rev. F. T. Dibb beat E. L. Kenny.

SECOND ROUND.
D. L. Hill beat C. M. Warner.
H. Daly beat Rev. F. T. Dibb.

FINAL.
H. Daly beat D. L. Hill, 2 up and 1
to go.

Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—
OTTAWA,
Wed., Aug. 14.
Fare, \$2.00.

Becoming popular.
Those who do business with the
oven are recognizing the superior
quality of our pure extract of Vanilla.
It is all that we claim for it. Not a
chemical product, made direct from
the Vanilla Bean, contains no artificial
coloring matter. Try it. The Medi-
cal Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Races at Glen Island.

The new eighteen foot rater, the
Kathleen, of the Kingston Yacht Club,
failed to win honors in the race for the
international cup, at the regatta,
Thursday afternoon of last week at
Glen Island, under the direction of the
Eastern Yacht Racing Circuit of Lake
Ontario. To the Crescent of Water-
town, fell the honor of the day. The
little Nell, of Trenton, also started
in this race. The following is the
time:

Crescent	1:27.00
Kathleen	1:29.30
Little Nell	1:35.00

The 33 to 22 foot class finished as
follows:

Heather, of Gananoque	1:14.43
Ogisto, of Napanee	1:22.00
Thistle, of Kingston	1:22.30
Vera, of Napanee	1:27.18
Olivia, of Trenton	1:31.18

Class Q 22 to 18 foot raters elapsed
Time:

Chiriy, of Kingston	1:29.33
Latanka, of Watertown	1:33.45
Pedro, of Rochester	1:35.25
Edna B., of Napanee	1:37.40
Arrow, of Napanee	1:42.30
Valkyrie, of Trenton	1:49.28

The Edna B. had 3 minutes, 50 sec-
onds time allowance over the Pedro, so
the Edna B. won third place by 1 min-
ute 34 seconds but she did not get the
prize. The Arrow was disqualified.

The eighteen foot raters and under
finished as follows: elapsed times
Juanita, of Rochester..... 1:41.34
Baby Grand, of Kingston..... 1:43.00
Viva, of Picton..... 1:48.33
Alma, of Trenton..... 1:53.00
Wyona, of Napanee, did not finish.

Rolled Oats, 8 1/2 lbs. for 25c.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
Charles H. Pritchard
The Kind You Have Always Bought

3rd, by the fast sailing steamer Varuna;
leaving Deseronto at 10.15 a. m. and
Picton at 12.15 p. m.; leaving the
Islands at 6 a. m. Monday, Aug. 5th.
The Homes Male Quartette, with
twenty other young people of Toronto,
will accompany this excursion and
furnish plenty of music. Members of
choirs and young people's Societies
are specially invited. Management
Committee:—W. Ed. Stimers, J. G.
Whiten, B. A. B. Th., W. J. Arm-
strong, jr.

For painting barns.
There is no paint like Commonwealth
Barn Red manufactured by the Sher-
win-Williams Co. This paint will give
you the best color, cover more surface,
and wear longer than any other paint.
Ask us for prices, and color card before
painting. The Medical Hall—Fred L.
Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Hay Fork Rope, Pulleys, Hay Rakes,
Scythes and Snaths, Scythe Stones,
Mower Sections, and Binder Twine.
M. S. MADOLE.

A middle aged woman, giving her
name as Emma McDonald, and her
home as Western Ontario, is under
arrest at Napanee for the alleged theft
of silver spoons and jewelry from Mrs.
Arthur Downey, of Belleville, The
McDonald woman repairs parasols, and
it is thought purloined the valuables
while Mrs. Downey was getting an
umbrella to be mended.

WE SELL
WM. GRAY & SON'S
Buggies
Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.
A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

**SPECIAL
SALE**
—OF—
PICTURES.

Having purchased a **JOB LOT** of
Pictures at a very low price, I will
offer for one week

FRAMED PICTURES
WORTH \$1.25.
for 90 Cents,
Pictures worth 75 Cents,
for 40 Cents,

Come early and get your choice.

A. E. PAUL.
Next Cambridge's.

Well Tailored Clothing.

Neat, Stylish,
Perfect Fitting

garments distinguished for the

Faultless Manner

in which they are made, at prices we know will appeal to you.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Warden Gallagher, Odessa, was in town on Monday.

Miss Pansy Warner is visiting friends at Fulton, N. Y.

Mr. John Marshall, Kingston, was in town on Friday last.

Mrs. M. A. Miller, McDonald, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mr. Robt. Samson, Kingsford, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Annie Wilson, of Toronto, is home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson.

Mr. V. Cambridge, of Toronto, was the guest of his brother in town a few days this week.

Mr. Orr Herring, Toronto, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham, with Master Douglas and Kenneth are spending a few weeks at the "Sand Banks."

Mr. N. Woodcock, Hay Bay, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. M. C. Carlisle, Boston, Mass. is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. McCay.

Mr. Geo. Coburn, of Ludington, Mich., is renewing acquaintances in this district after a lengthy absence. He will be remembered by some of the older citizens, having been engaged in business here about thirty years ago.

Miss Henry is spending the week in Bowmanville.

Messrs. Jas. Roblin, John T. Grange and Mr. McBride, of Belleville, spent a few days this week fishing at Beaver Lake.

Mr. Wilkie McCoy, of Cobalt, is visiting in town the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. McCoy.

Mr. John Clark and son, Charles, of Rochester, are the guests of Mr. A. C. Clarke.

Mr. Everett Vanhven, of Moscow, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Mr. Gordon Minchinton left on Monday for Brandon, Man., where he has secured a position in the Merchants Bank there.

Miss Clara Lane, Toronto, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee this week.

Mr. R. L. Wright, Conway, left on Monday for Edmonton, Alberta.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same. 24-3-m

Mr. F. B. McMullen, Chicago, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bogart, Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lochhead, Terrill, Texas, are guests of Mr. Oscar Asselstine, Marlbank.

Mr. Wilkie Madden, of the Merchant's Bank, Eganville, spent his holidays with his parents here, returning to Eganville on Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. Perry, and two daughters, Misses Ethel and Kitty, of Toronto, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Miss Daisy Stovel, of Toronto, is visiting her father, Mr. J. Stovel.

Mr. Samuel S. Brown, of Leinster, wishes to thank his neighbors and friends through the columns of "The Express" for their great kindness shown him at the time of his recent trouble.

Miss Carrie Scott is visiting friends in St. Thomas.

Mrs. F. E. Miller and family are spending a few weeks with friends at Green Point, Prince Edward.

Rev. Hugh Cairns returned home last week from Saskatoon, Sask.

Miss Wood, of Glasgow, Scotland, is the guest of Miss Symington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Stress and children, of La Ajuela, Mapimi, Mexico, are spending a week in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Root.

Mr. W. G. Wilson, and son Wilfred, are spending a couple of weeks taking a trip down the St. Lawrence as far as

The Triumph of the Time! CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

1907 TORONTO 1907

August 26th to September 9th

Our Country's Resources Canadian Progress Illustrated Our Country's Industries

\$400,000 In New Buildings \$400,000 In Premiums \$45,000 In Premiums \$40,000 In Special Attractions \$40,000

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MAGNIFICENT BATTLE SPECTACLE
UNRIVALLED ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES

Single fares for round trips and excursion rates on every line of travel.

For all information address

W. K. GEORGE, President J. O. ORR, Manager and Secretary, City Hall, TORONTO

SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has been given. We are not merely saying that his predecessors are good, all that ever belonged to his family is good, but we are going to show you that most of the so called well bred horses are not in it with this horse Sir John, Jr., (1062). We are going to give you a gilt edged pedigree. The pedigree will be thrown open to any man. What we are now giving you is as far as we have it, but we will give you all on his card, then it is up to you to say what horse you want. As far as the horse is concerned he is here to speak for himself in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.,

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut Stallion, Light Mane and Tail, white stocking right hind foot, left hind foot white, with light white strip in face, weight 1300 lbs., 16 1/2 hands high, perfectly sound, not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse of good substance and quality, good action, great hock action, very stylish appearance. In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira and Drayton, against a strong competition, securing the Red Ribbon in each place. In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira, and Guelph against all comers, securing the Red Ribbons in each place.

PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) C. H. R., by Sir John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (859) A. T. R. by Imported Lapadist (thoroughbred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, sbe by the dam of Alegro 2.18 1/2, by Brown Douglas (10377), by Pelham Tartar (4699) by Toronto Chief (85) by Royal George (9), the founder of the Royal George Family. Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22 1/2, and six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont Wilks 2.20, by Wilkie Collins (3901) by George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire David Harem 2.13 1/2, Tob gaa 2.17 1/2, Alegro 2.18 1/2 and nine others.

Sir John (862) sire of Sir John, Jr., sired Babette 2.11 1/2, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14 1/2, Held Canadian half mile record for two (2) years and Canadian 3-year-old record.

Magic 2.25 1/2, John Storms 2.15, Billy A. 2.19 1/2, Captain Andy 2.21 1/2, John Nolan 2.18 1/2, Confederation, 3 years, steps half mile in 1.06 1/2, Gipsy Baby 2.21 1/2, Springer 2.25 1/2, Tombstone 2.20 1/2, Sir Robert 2.20 1/2, Little Tim 2.17 1/2, John F. 2.10 1/2.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners, Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment, JAS. FRANK, Napanee, Professional Driver, Groom.



THAT HORSE THERE

Is one of the best bred horses and one of the best horses in Canada—his colts say so.

No pimples or bunches, he is a trotter. Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was bred by Wm. Fulkington, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.

NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE.

Where Cents Are Common and Big Bills Are Eyed With Suspicion.

"When you think of the millions in New York and the money spent on Fifth avenue and Broadway," said the woman, "it is pitiful to see the dearth of it on the east side. It is noticeable most of all in the change they give you—always pennies. Go to the grocery, and you come back with your pocketbook filled with pennies. Fortunately they are not cart wheel pennies such as they have in England or you would have to call a messenger boy to carry them home for you.

"I went into a little place near First avenue the other day to have my face massaged. The masseur was an accomplished Austrian. He did the work beautifully, but when I handed him a dollar it was 50 cents I owed him—he handed me back 20 cents of the change in pennies. I don't know why, but it seemed a pitiful thing to me that he shouldn't have had that much silver in

avenue the other day to have my face massaged. The masseur was an accomplished Austrian. He did the work beautifully, but when I handed him a dollar—it was 50 cents I owed him—he handed me back 20 cents of the change in pennies. I don't know why, but it seemed a pitiful thing to me that he shouldn't have had that much silver in change in the house.

"They stare at you aghast, these east side people, if you ask them to change a five dollar bill. They are afraid it may be counterfeit. And as for a ten—they won't change a ten at all on First avenue."

SCHOOL BOOKS.

We are ready for school opening with a fine stock of Books and other supplies. Try us this year.

A. E. PAUL.

A CLEAN SWEEP!

Clearing out all odd lines of

Men's & Boys' Clothing

at a great big reduction.

13 Boys' Two-Piece Norfolk Suits, sizes 24 to 30, regular \$2.50, 3.00, 3.75 and 4.50, clearing at \$1.90, 2.00, 2.75, and 3.35.

6 Boys' Three-Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 28 to 33, regular \$7.00, clearing at \$4.75.

5 Boys' Three-Piece Suits, double breasted, sizes 29 to 34, regular \$5.00, clearing at \$3.75.

10 Men's Two-Piece Summer Suits, sizes 35 to 40, regular values \$7.50 clearing at \$4.50, \$8.00 at 5.00, \$9.00 at 6.50, and \$10.00 at 7.00.

Every Suit offered in this sale is this year's goods and they are Genuine Bargains.

Graham & Vana'stysne.

I.C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

Miss Wood, of Glasgow, Scotland, is the guest of Miss Symington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Stress and children, of La Ajuela, Mapimi, Mexico, are spending a week in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Root.

Mr. W. G. Wilson, and son Wilfred, are spending a couple of weeks taking a trip down the St. Lawrence as far as Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, Kingston, spent a few days last week the guests of Mrs. Fred Allison and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dorland, Adolphustown.

Miss Edith May Henry, B. A. specialist in English and modern languages, Napanee, has been appointed to a position on the staff of Bowmanville high school, vice Miss E. A. Allin, M. A., resigned. The salary is \$800.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos. 24-3m

Mrs. Dr. Maxwell, Lime Lake, has been spending a couple of weeks with her brother, Mr. D. Lasher.

Miss Gertie Lasher, Flinton, is at home attending the sick bed of her father, Mr. Lasher.

Mrs. T. McAuley, Owen Sound, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick, Adelphi street.

Miss Maud Sheppard, Barrie, is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheppard.

Mrs. Way, of Picton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Miss Edna Connolly is spending a few days at Yarker, the guest of Miss Hermine Connolly.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas is visiting Mrs. Thomas, Bath.

Mrs. Harry Mowers, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lafferty, Thomas street, returned to Carman, Man, on Saturday last.

Miss Winnie Ham, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ham.

Mrs. Jas. Gordon and family spent a few days last week in Kingston.

Miss Doris Clark, Tonawanda, N.Y., is spending the holidays with her uncle, Mr. Geo. Smith.

A party of ladies, about ten in number left Thursday morning for Camp Le Nid to spend the day with the gentlemen staying at the camp.

Dr. David John Smith, of Napanee left last Tuesday by steamer from Montreal for a trip to England and Ireland.

Miss Nellie Dunbar, of Toronto, spent last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wartman, Miss Helen and Miss Hattie Wartman, of Colebrook, passed through Napanee Wednesday on their way home from visiting friends in Rome, New York State.

Mr. John R. Fraser, of Westport, is home this week visiting his family and will leave for a trip to New York Saturday.

About 100 took in the excursion to Picton on the Reindeer, Wednesday half holiday.

Dr. Leonard spent a couple of days in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wheeler, of Schenectady, N. Y., are visiting friends in Napanee and Fredericksburgh this week.

Mrs. Hemstreet and daughter Mrs. Harry Potchett, of Toronto Junction, spent a few days the guest of Mrs. P. Gould. Mrs. Potchett returned on Tuesday and Mrs. Hemstreet will remain for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Warner and daughter Elizabeth, of Napanee, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Moxson and Doratha, of Syracuse, left 1000 Island Park last Saturday, for Providence, Rhode Island, to visit friends.

Miss May Nicol, returned this week from a visit with Miss Taylor, Odessa.

Mr. F. J. Roblin, Mr. J. T. Grange, Napanee; and Mr. M. R. McBride, Belleville, were enjoying a few days fishing at Beaver Lake, this week.

Mrs. Alfred E. Websdale spent a few days last week in Gananoque.

No niples or bun-ches, he is a trotter. Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

Sir John Jr., was bred by Wm. Pulkinghorn, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.

2,254, Tomestone 2,201, Sir Robert 2,204, Little Tim 2,174, John F. 2,104. Our charges \$12.00 to insure. Sir John Jr., can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners. Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment, Napanee. Professional Driver, Groom.

Mr. Geo. Bennett, Nashville, Tenn., is visiting his father, Mr. W. L. Bennett.

Miss Murphy and her niece, Miss Barrett, Toronto, were renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. John Allen, of Marlbank, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Miss Carrie Loucks is spending her holidays in Oswego, with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brady.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bourne, of Toronto, were guests of Miss Louise Davy, on Sunday. Mrs. Bourne will remain for a couple of weeks.

Mr. H. VanDyck, Conway, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Sweeting, Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of her brother Mr. A. W. Caton.

Mr. John Leonard returned this week from a visit to Glenvale and Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cummings, of Toronto, spent a few days last week the guests of Mrs. A. McNeill, Fountain Hall.

Mr. Fred Montgomery, of Frankville, spent a few days in town this week.

MARRIAGES.

LLOYD—EVANS—At the residence of the bride's parents, Camden East, on Wednesday, July 31st, by Rev. E. Farnsworth, Mr. Fred Lloyd, of Napanee, to Miss Ila Evans, of Camden East.

DEATHS.

MARKLE—At Napanee, on Wednesday, July 31st, 1907. Mrs. Gilbert Markle, aged 65 years.

BROWN—At Leinster, on July 28th, 1907, E. G. Price infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Brown, aged 7 days.

BROWN—At Leinster, on July 28th, 1907, Bessie E. Price, beloved wife of Samuel S. Brown, aged 26 yrs. 5 mos., 8 days.

SEE—At her home, Bathgate, North Dakota, on July 30th, 1907, Eliza Weeks, beloved wife of Mr. John See in her 50th year. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. A. H. Jayne, South Napanee.

Following are the vital statistics for the town of Napanee for the six months ending July 1st:—Deaths, 25; Births, 20; Marriages, 13.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Drives away flies, ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract for the erection of a two storey granary for Mr. Harry Hunter on his farm north of the G.T.R. track. The building will be 40x70 feet.

George O. Alcorn, K. C., M. P., for Prince Edward County, was on Saturday at a mass meeting of the liberal conservative association, selected standard bearer for the next Dominion elections.

Miss Margaret Jamieson, Kingston, sister of Mr. Wm. Jamieson, Napanee, passed away at her home in Kingston on Tuesday, very suddenly. Deceased had been troubled with heart disease but was around as usual on Monday, and her sudden death came as a shock to her relatives and friends.

The Best is None to Good.

We are offering the best, get your Fruit Jars from us. We have them in all sizes. Also Jelly Jars and Durham's rubber rings, which are white and the only safe kind for you to buy. We have extra glass tops and rings for Jars. Try us and you will find the best the cheapest.—The COXALL CO.

Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
Enamel Watches,
Beautiful Bracelets,
Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.
Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Lockets.

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street 26m Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 514

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.

H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f